

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 21

Atlas followed me into the school chuckling. He didn't say anything else but he did try to grab my hand a few more times. Other students were starting to notice the attention I was getting now. Great.

By the time we made it to the cafeteria I was huffing and puffing like a child. My arms are crossed with my hands tucked under my armpit. Atlas thinks this is the funniest shit in the world.

Once we entered the cafeteria my eyes scanned the crowd for my brother. Sure, I wanted to see everyone else, not that I would admit that out loud, but I was sure that where ever Caleb was, Lila was there too. Which meant that the rest would most likely be with her. Only, I didn't see any of them. "They're outside under your favorite tree." Atlas whispered in my ear.

I turned my head to face him. "How do you know it's my favorite tree?" I asked.

"Well, it's the only tree outside and Caleb said that's where you guys always eat." He told me.

I rolled my eyes. "Of course he did." I mumbled. Caleb is turning into the biggest traitor.

"Why don't you go to them and I can bring you your lunch?" Atlas suggested.

I opened my mouth to decline the offer but before I could, Atlas was already gone. The idiot barely finished his sentence before walking away from me. Rolling my eyes, for the hundredth time today, I walked to the doors that lead outside.

Sure enough, all of our friends were sitting under the tree that I usually occupied. I took a deep breath and started walking towards them. They're all there too. Oliver was the first to notice me. He lifted his hand and started waving at me with a bright smile on his handsome face. There are a few other girls that I don't know hanging around as well. For some reason that angered me.

All the guys are sitting around. Lila is in Caleb's lap while he eats a sandwich and she has a bag of chips. Oliver is sitting next to them with his own lunch. There's the same girl that stopped him after class a couple of weeks ago, sitting next to him. Leo has his back against the tree, which is my normal spot, with two girls to his right. To his left is Milo, who is standing up while some girl talks to him. He looks annoyed though, in fact, everyone aside from the new faces look annoyed.

"Hey guys." I said when I reached them.

"Hey Millie!" Lila greeted me cheerfully.

Before anyone else could greet me, one of the groupies hanging a little too close to Milo spoke up. "Millie... Hmm." She said it like she was sorry for me. I raised a brow at her. "You should probably just go. I know your brother is here and all but lets not embarrass ourselves further. Nobody wants you over here." She said.

I crossed my arms. "I always eat lunch here." I told her.

"And now we eat lunch here." She said with a sickly sweet tone.

I rolled my eyes at her. Honestly, I had every intention of leaving. If this groupie wants to sit here and eat with the rest of them that bad, then she can. I'm not running away, just picking my fights. Hopefully Atlas could still find me since he has my food. Right before I was about to walk away Milo reached out and grabbed my hand. He yanked me back so hard that I lost my balance and had no choice but to clutch onto him or fall. Milo wrapped a hand around my waist and my face heated. "Where do you think you're going cupcake? We've been waiting for you." He told me with a sly smile.

"I, uh, well." I stuttered out. Didn't he just hear? I'm not wanted here.

"She was leaving us in peace, thank god." The girl next to Oliver said.

Oliver turned to glare at her. "Funny, I would think it'd be much more peaceful without you hanging around." He said to her.

Lila snorted and the girl glared at her. "Don't look at me like that." Lila said to the girl. "Oliver has only told you, like four times that he was waiting for someone else." She said.

He did?

"I'm pretty sure we told them all to go away a few times." Leo said like he was bored.

The girls that were sitting next to him pouted but finally took the hint, apparently. They got up and found somewhere else to be. Then the girl sitting next to Oliver got to her feet. She glared at me before turning it to Oliver. "Fine, you want to hang out with this loser that's on you. But I warned you." She said before walking away.

"You guys can't be serious right?" The girl that is still next to Milo, and now me, said with a laugh. "You all kicked out some of the hottest girls in the school for Millie Holmebrooke?" She said and is now full on laughing.

Honestly, she looks a bit silly. She's the only one laughing and it looks a bit awkward. Milo is now glaring at her and gripping my hip hard. Eventually the girl stopped laughing once she realized that no one else was in on her joke. "Seriously?" She asked Milo, all joking gone now.

"I told you I wasn't interested the moment you came over here." He told her with a hard tone.

"Yeah but... Millie Holmebrooke?" She asked.

"I'm literally standing right here." I said annoyed.

The girl didn't even look at me. Just waited for Milo to say something. Is this girl for real? My god, she really wants Milo. I don't blame her, he's hot, but take a hint. If he isn't into her it has nothing to do with me.

"Yes, Millie Holmebrooke. Over you and every other girl in this school." Milo told her with a smile. "Now go away." He said and then sat down, dragging me down with him.

I'm now sandwiched between him and Leo, but at least Milo let go of my hip. I looked around the group after the groupie left. No one seems to care what just happened, well, except for Caleb who looked amused. My face has got to be as red as my shirt at this point.

"Why would you do that?" I asked Milo.

Milo gave me a confused look. "Do what?" He asked.

"That?" I said gesturing to the area the girl walked off in.

Honestly, I wasn't sure myself what I was asking. I'm just confused. Why would he openly tell someone he wants me over every other girl here? What am I? Some kind of weird competition between these guys? My face heated as I recalled that I just made out with one of them. Oh man, am I a slut?

"So, did you and Atlas have a nice chat?" Leo asked.

My head snapped to his to find him with his head leaned back and his eyes closed. There's a stupid smirk on his sexy lips. God, there's nothing I'd love more than to tug on that stupid sexy lip ring of his. Leo always looks way too unbothered. I hate it. "I guess so." I said. It's not like Atlas and I did a lot of talking. Not that I was going to admit that.

"Is he still upset?" Oliver asked me.

I turned to his concerned eyes. "No." I said shaking my head. My cheeks are getting hot again. "He's fine now. He's getting us lunch." I said.

"You're letting someone else get your lunch?" Caleb asked with a snort. He knows I take my food seriously.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "I didn't get a say in the matter. The noodle walked off before I could decline." I defended myself.

Caleb and Lila laughed when I called Atlas a noodle. I ignored them and leaned against the tree, though I had to half lean against Leo as well. The stupid bad boy smirked when I couldn't get comfortable.

"Leo." I said sweetly trying to get his attention.

Leo smirked but didn't open his eyes. "Yeah princess?" He asked and I glared at him.

"I'm going to be real with you." I said calmly and sweetly. "I'm starving, and I have a tendency to get really hangry. It doesn't help that you are in my normal spot." I told him and then grew more serious. "So move." I ordered.

Leo chuckled but still didn't open his eyes. "Or what?" He asked.

I frowned. "Or I'll yank that stupid lip ring right out of your lip." I said.

Leo opened his eyes and laughed. Full on laughed at me. Like I made some kind of joke. I frowned harder and crossed my arms. I'm now facing him and I can feel Milo hovering close behind me, practically touching me. "You can just sit in my lap." Leo offered.

I scoffed despite the blush I feel creeping up my neck. "I'd rather sit on Milo's lap." I stated.

Oh my god, what did I just say?

"I'm down for that." Milo chirped in.

I shook my head. "Just move." I whined out at Leo.

"If one more person talks about my sister sitting in their lap I'm going to throw up." Caleb said.

"My sister is sitting in your lap." Leo countered.

Caleb blushed. "Fair. Guess you have to sit in Leo's lap Mil." He said.

My jaw dropped at my brother. "Or he could just move over a little bit and we can all sit peacefully." I suggested.

"Fine, fine. Relax princess." Leo said as he scooted over just enough to allow my back to rest against the tree with him.

In this position I was half leaning on Leo. Milo is still on my other side and he is much closer than necessary. I glared at him but he pretended not to notice. Whatever. Sit close to me then.

Just when the hanger was about to get the better of me Atlas showed up. He dropped a tray full of food in front of me. There's two hot lunches and a bunch of snacks that you can buy separately. My mouth watered and my mood instantly changed. "Sorry I took so long, I didn't know what you liked so I got a ton of food." He said as he sat down next to Oliver across from me.

I smiled brightly at him. "You just made my day and saved Leo's lip." I told him as I snatched up a chicken sandwich, a bag of bbq chips, a pudding cup, and an apple.

"Leo's lip? Thought it was just my lips getting assaulted today." Atlas said and I froze mid bite. Why would he say that?

Everyone's eyes turned to me and my face heated. "What the hell does that mean?" Caleb asked.

Atlas stared at me with his stupid lopsided smile. "Oh nothing." He said.

Caleb seemed to let it go thankfully. The others I wasn't so sure about. Lila didn't seem to care at all, she only winked at me but I figured she'd ask me about it later. However, Leo and Milo were both staring intently at me, as if they were expecting me to elaborate more. I ignored them of course. Oliver had a twinkle in his hazel eyes and I wasn't sure what that meant. [Search the \(F\)indNOVEL.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then Oliver's eyes caught sight of something on Atlas's neck. At first I was also wondering what was so interesting on Atlas. That's the spot that I kissed him on before we left the equipment room, but Oliver couldn't know that right?

My face paled. Oh no. My lipstick. That fucker did this on purpose. He knew that my lipstick would stain him, just like it had after our kiss. How could I have not realized sooner?

Oliver looked between the two of us before a smirk fell on his lips. I begged him with my eyes not to say anything. Especially with my brother right here.

Thankfully, Oliver just leaned back on his hands and gave me a playful smile. A smile that told me he would be bringing this up later. That I would indeed owe him for not saying anything in front of everyone. Whatever, I'll deal with it later.

The rest of lunch went by really well actually. All of us chatted the whole time and I was actually enjoying myself. Milo is hilarious, he's definitely the class clown type. Atlas and I were too busy shoving food into our mouths to say much but we laughed a lot. Oliver remained quiet but his eyes stayed on me the whole time. Leo pipped in here and there but otherwise remained unbothered. It was mostly Lila, Milo, and Caleb talking. I think that Caleb likes Lila a bit more than I realized at first. I hope that she likes him too. Maybe now that we are actual friends I can talk to her about my brother. Caleb is a good guy and Lila deserves that.

When the bell rang signally lunch is over we all shot to our feet. My next class is history with Milo. We all parted ways excpet for the class clown. Milo walked me to my locker, that now has a new door on it. Guess that got fixed faster than we expected. Milo talked my ear off about how much he loves to surf as we walked back to his locker. He asked me if I wanted to go with him sometime and I actually agreed.

Then we walked to class in peace. If there were any whispers, I didn't hear them. It's a bit strange how relaxed Milo makes me feel. He's so carefree and laid back that it's hard not to be the same when I'm around him. When we reached class we took our seats and continued our conversation. Is this what it's like to have friends again? I love it.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 22

History class went by in a breeze. James decided to sit at the desk next to me, again. Milo and I passed notes the entire period and James kept on shooting us glares. I ignored him. He has no reason to be upset when he has multiple girlfriends. When class ended Milo walked me to my locker before he had to head to his own class. He told me he would see me in our last period though. Then I headed to my next class. When I got there no one else was in the room, not even the teacher. Did I miss something? Usually, I was one of the last to this class. "Mr. Fisher moved the class to the computer room." Came a deep voice from behind me.

I turned around and gave Leo a bored look. He smirked at me in return. My god, he is looking really hot today. It's unfair. He ditched his leather jacket exposing his large arms. Does he work out too?

The bell rang. "Then why didn't he leave a note on the door?" I asked.

Leo's smirk deepended. "He did." He said as he held up a piece of paper. "I took it down when I got here." He told me.

I frowned. "Why?" I asked.

"To tease you." He told me.

I huffed at him. "Rude. Now we're late." I said as I pushed passed him.

"We could just skip. You could let me take you to the equipment room." He said in a teasing tone.

I paused and turned to him. "Atlas told you all already?" I asked.

Leo nodded, an amused look still on his face. "He told us about your locker too and how this apparently happens to you all the time." He said, his voice a bit harder now.

I looked away from him. "Yeah and?" I said with my own hard tone.

Leo closed the distance between us. He grabbed my chin and forced my eyes to his. There was no pity like I expected there to be. Instead, he was staring down at me like he wants to eat me. I gulped. "Why didn't you ever tell anyone?" Leo asked me.

I shrugged. "The principal doesn't care. I didn't want my parents to worry. It's just high school." I told him softly.

Leo's eyes hardened and his hold on my chin tightened. "The principal knows?" He asked.

"Yes." I admitted.

"He can't just not do anything, he could lose his job. You should let us tell our parents. They can sue him-"

"No." I said as I wrapped my hand around Leo's wrist that is holding my chin. "Please don't. It's not worth it. If we do that, then the bullies win. I have to show them that I don't care." I told him.

Leo's deep green eyes bore into my light green ones. He lets nothing show so I have no idea what he's thinking. I settled for giving him my best puppy dog face to sweeten his mood. Eventually he smiled down at me, like a real smile, not a smirk.

"Save the innocent looks for Atlas and Oliver princess." He said as he let go of my chin. "I think it's really hot that you want to face them head on." He told me and I blushed. "I don't like it and I can't make any promises that I won't do anything in the future, but I'll have your back Millie. It's your choice." He told me.

My heart warmed at Leo's words. I'm not sure if it was him calling me hot, telling me he might still take action, or telling me he would have my back no matter what I wanted to do. Regardless, it was a very nice gesture, especially for Leo. "Thank you." I said softly.

Leo grabbed my hand and started pulling me down the hall. "Now, let's get to class before your three girls lose their heads over their stupid history assignment." He said. How does he know they were working on a history assignment?

The rest of the hour went by smoothly. Leo and I didn't get in trouble for being late thankfully. I helped the three girls with their history papers and then sat back as they typed them up. My eyes would travel across the room and always land on Leo. The stupid bad boy would always catch my eyes but I never backed down. If they were all brave enough to flirt with me the way they do, then I surely could look at them without backing down.

When the bell rang I was the last to leave the room. Leo was waiting outside of the computer room for me. He told me he was walking me to my locker. I let him, mostly because I don't think he would have cared if I told him no. I couldn't stand the silence after a minute so I started asking him random questions.

Turns out there is a lot more to Leo Whitlock than meets the eye. His favorite color is red, I thought it would be black. Leo also apparently has a motorcycle and offered to take me on a ride sometime. I laughed and told him that there was no way my dad would let that happen. To which he told me that my dad and his dad used to ride together. Great, Dad will probably say yes just because our dads are friends.

After getting my stuff we went to his locker and met Lila there. The three of us walked to the library together. Lila was going on and on about how cute Caleb is and I couldn't help the disgusted look that was glued on my face. I'm happy for them really, but he is still my brother.

When we got to the library Oliver, Atlas, and Milo were already there. They were sitting at the same table we sit at every day. Oliver is at the end of the table with an empty seat to his left. Milo is to his right and Atlas in on the other end. When I set my stuff down they all smiled up at me.

"Bout time you guys got here." Milo said.

"Millie takes forever in her locker." Leo said and I glared at him.

Then I looked to Atlas. "There's a new door on my locker. Thank you." I told him.

Atlas gave me that cute lopsided grin. "Anything for you babygirl." He said and I rolled my eyes.

We all pulled our work out and a short while later I had finished all of my homework except for calculus.

"You going to let me help you today? Or are you going to pretend you understand calculus as much as the rest of your subjects?" Oliver asked teasingly.

I looked up to find that he moved closer to me. "Okay fine, you caught me. I suck at calculus. Please help." I told him with a pout.

Oliver chuckled. "You don't suck. You're actually really good, you just don't understand this part." He told me as he pointed to an equation in my book.

For the next 15 minutes Oliver went over the things I was struggling with. He is honestly very helpful. I think I'm starting to understand it better now.

"Millie." I lifted my head up to see that Ted had called to me. "Sorry to interrupt. I have to run to the teachers lounge for a few minutes. You wouldn't mind keeping an eye on things would you?" He asked me.

"Not at all." I told him with a smile.

It's only the six of us in here anyways, and I doubt anyone will come in here. The moment Ted left the library Oliver moved closer to me. I looked around the table but it didn't seem like anyone else noticed. Maybe it's just me. Oliver placed his hand on my thigh. Okay, not just me.

"Atlas told us that you kissed him earlier." Oliver whispered in my ear and I gulped. He's so close that I can smell his cologne and he smells so good. "Not that we couldn't tell by the lipstick print on the side of his neck." He told me. Is it getting hot in here? "So Millie, do I get a kiss next?" He asked.

Oliver is so close I can practically feel his lips on my ear. Goosebumps rose across my body. It is definitely getting hot in here. I shot to my feet quickly causing everyone at the table to look up at me. My face heated worse than it already is.

"I, uhm, have to look at some books for history class." I said and then walked away before anyone could say anything else.

I rushed to a random empty row of books and tucked myself in the back corner. My breathing is coming out hard. Get a grip would ya! I scolded myself. What is wrong with these guys? Why would Oliver say something like that knowing I just made out with his friend a few hours ago? They're all crazy.

In the middle of my stewing, arms wrapped around my middle and I spun around. Oliver is right there, super close to me, too close. He kept his hands on my hips and pulled me against him. I put my hands on his chest with every intention of pushing him away. So why did I grip his shirt instead?

"You didn't answer my question." He told me.

"Your q-question?" I asked.

He nodded and dipped his head closer to me. "I asked when I could get a kiss." He said with a smile.

Is he leaning in closer to me? Oh my god he is. Oliver is only a centimeter from my lips. His breath is fanning against my mouth. If I don't stop this now it's going to happen. So why am I not stopping him?

Oliver, after giving me more than enough time to push him away, pressed his lips to mine softly. At first I was frozen in place. It wasn't until Oliver reached up to cup the side of my face and started to move his lips against mine, that I kissed him back. I couldn't help myself. He's so gentle and his kiss is so sensual.

One second I'm wondering what the hell is going on, the next I'm gripping his white anime T-shirt and pulling him closer to me. I could feel Oliver smile against my lips but I didn't care. Never have I been kissed like this. It's like I can't get enough, can't get close enough.

I was backed up into the bookshelf and I didn't care at all if someone caught us. My hands snaked around Oliver to push into his soft golden curls. Then his tongue slid across my bottom lip, as if asking permission to enter. I parted my lips, more than willingly, and Oliver slipped his tongue inside. He tastes citrusy. After battling with his tongue for a moment I realized that he was chewing gum. Now it's in my mouth. Why does that make me even hotter?

Oliver dropped his hand from my face to grip my ass. I thought that was kind of brave for someone so shy like Oliver, but it was thrilling. He pulled me flush against him by my a*s and I moaned into his mouth. Oliver squeezed my a*s cheeks hard causing me to gasp. I'm hot all over and nothing else in the world matters.

Then Oliver pulled away. At first I was disappointed and instantly pouted. That is until he started kissing down my neck. My eyes rolled back as he licked and sucked along my skin. Then he pulled back again and spun me around. My eyes went wide with surprise and I wasn't sure what was happening. Then he pulled me by my hips against him. I can feel the buldge in his black jeans against my a*s.

"My angel has the best most perfect ass." He mumbled quietly as he pushed himself into me.

I pushed back against him, enjoying the feeling. This is so thrilling. Oliver's hands moved under my shirt and up my body slowly as his mouth latched onto my shoulder, the same shoulder that Atlas was sucking on only hours ago. My breathing grew even heavier as Oliver's hands went higher and higher. He's moving so slow it's agonizing. There's plenty of time to push him away. I should push him away.

Instead, I pushed my a*s against his buldge again and he groaned around my skin. Then his hands finally skimmed under my bra. My panties have got to be soaking wet

by now, hell, my jeans are probably soaking wet by now. Oliver's fingers moved under my bra. He's so close to touching my hard nipples. I want him to so bad.

"Oliver." I breathed out as I pushed back against him again.

Just when his fingers grazed across my nipples the bell rang. Oliver froze but I jumped, nearly out of my skin. I pushed Oliver's hands off of me and turned around to face him. My breathing is coming faster now after being startled.

Oliver raised a brow at me. "I guess you want to stop now?" He asked.

I gave him an incredulous look. "We should have never started." I said and turned around to walk back to our table.

"Seemed like you liked it to me." Oliver commented amused right before we reached the table.

I ignored him. I'm too embarrassed. I can't believe I let that happen. Or that I liked it that much. Or that I want it to happen again. That was so hot, and now I'm left all bothered. Ted is back behind his desk thankfully, and completely unaware of anything that happened.

When I reached the table I gathered up my things and looked at Lila. "Are you taking me home? Don't feel obligated, I can totally walk." I told her.

Lila giggled. "I told Caleb I would watch him practice today." She told me with a pout.

I rolled my eyes. "So, gross." I mumbled. "Don't worry about it I don't mind walking." I told her as I slung my backpack over of my shoulder, that suddenly disappeared.

I turned around to find Milo holding onto it. He's smiling at me and I frowned at him. I was ready to stomp my foot like a two year and demand for it back.

"I'll be taking you home today cupcake." He told me. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Before I could decline Oliver walked over to me. "And I'll be picking you up in the morning." He told me.

I glared at the two of them. "What am I? Some charity case? I have two legs, I can walk." I stated.

"You are not a charity case. You are our friend. Let us give you rides." Leo demanded.

I stomped my foot and turned around. "Fine."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 23

I stomped the whole way to the parking lot. I even had my arms crossed over my chest. Lila and Atlas told us goodbye before we even got to the parking lot. Atlas gave me a wink and called me babygirl again, to which I rolled my eyes. Earning myself a mischievous

smirk from Leo. That look made me squirm so I just looked away from him.

Once we got to the parking lot I had to follow Milo since I didn't know what car is his. Apparently Oliver and Leo are parked in a different area so we had to part ways. Oliver gave me a wink before leaving, causing me to blush fiercely. Leo didn't spare me another glance as he walked away, which irritated me further. Why? What the f**k is wrong with me? I hate them if they do and I hate them if they don't.

"You don't have to look so sour cupcake. It's just rides to and from school." Milo told me once we reached his fancy deep blue car. This one I know! It's a charger. I think..

"You guys are passing me around like some kind of trophy, without even asking me what I want." I stated.

Milo threw our backpacks in the back seat and then got in the drivers seat. I sighed and got in the passenger side. Once I was seated Milo started up the car.

"Would it be so bad to be passed around by us? I mean, if we started asking you what you wanted?" He asked me as he pulled out of the parking space.

I gave him an incredulous look. "Like some kind of whore?" I asked horrified.

Milo chuckled and shook his head. "No." He said. "We could all f**k you at once and that still wouldn't make you a whore." He told me.

I raised a brow at him. "It wouldn't?" I asked.

Milo laughed and turned his head to look at me. "Millie, it is 2022, we don't slut shame. It's okay if you want all of us whenever, where ever. There is nothing wrong with it." He said and then winked at me.

I looked away from his eyes. "Well I guess it's a good thing I don't want any of you." I lied.

Milo let out another loud laugh. "Have you not seen our group chat?" He asked.

"What group chat?" I asked.

"Check your phone." Milo told me clearly amused.

I pulled my phone out and pulled up my texts. There were still a few from the group that Oliver made with all of us that included Lila. Then there was a separate group chat that I didn't see before. This one is just the four boys and me. Why would Oliver make a group chat with just the five of us? I skimmed over the messages.

Atlas: I got the first kiss.

Oliver: I saw the lipstick mark on your neck. Nice.

Milo: Not fair.

Atlas: Well, it was more of a make out session.

Leo: I bet our little Millie enjoyed that.

Milo: Let's ask. Cupcake?

Oliver: I don't think she realizes that I made this chat for us yet.

Leo: Well, when you do princess let us know.

There was silence for a while after that until just a couple of minutes ago.

Oliver: Now my angel can tell us who was a better kisser. Me or Atlas?

Atlas: Psh, you know it's me.

Milo: No fair!

Then there was nothing. I gaped at the chat. Why didn't Leo say anything after that? It didn't seem like he cared that much at first, but is this why he barely looked at me before he left? I looked up at Milo who had that stupid sly smile on his face. "Is this some kind of game to all of you? Who can get into my pants first?" I asked angrily.

Milo's eyes went wide. "No!" He said. "I mean, kind of I guess. But not the way you're thinking." He said.

"What the hell does that mean? And where are we going my house is that way." I said pointing in a different direction.

"We are going to town." He told me.

I crossed my arms. "This is kidnapping." I stated.

Milo's eyes flickered to me then back to the road. "No, I am just going to feed you so you get in a better mood." He stated back.

"Food?" I asked a little less angry.

Milo chuckled. "Pizza?" He asked.

"That depends. Can I get pineapple and bacon?" I asked.

"Cupcake, you can get whatever you like."

A little while later Milo and I are parked in the middle of the woods. Apparently he knew about this trail that you can drive through. Something about it being private property of his moms. You can see the mountains beautifully from here. It really is a nice view. We are both sitting on top of the hood of his car enjoying our pizza and Dr. Pepper.

"So, you gonna tell me how I'm a competition but not a competition?" I asked after I finished my first slice.

"I'm not really sure if I should." He told me. "You might run away." Milo pouted at me.

I rolled my eyes. "I might run away anyways." I said.

Milo chuckled. "Nah, you like the attention we give you. Admit it." He ordered.

I scoffed at him. "Not a chance." I said.

"Okay fine." He said amused. "It's fun to see who can get what first with you, but I promise you that we value you more than just some hook up." Milo told me seriously.

I frowned. "You barely know me. I could be a total psycho path. Or like really mean, someone who hits puppies or some shit." I muttered.

Milo sputtered out laughter and I couldn't help but smile. "You are not like that at all. You're different and that's why we like you." He told me.

"I just don't understand it." I said honestly. Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"That's okay Millie. Just enjoy it. Maybe you will learn to understand it." He told me.

I nodded to him. Maybe he is right. I should just enjoy it. I'm 18 and still in high school. This could be my year to have tons of fun before going off to college. Maybe I should just lay back and go with the flow.

"So, you gonna tell me who the better kisser was?" Milo asked after a moment.

I gave him a bored look and then sighed. "They were both really good." I admitted softly. "Atlas is a steamy kisser, definitely knows what he wants. But I guess the same could be said for Oliver." I said with wide eyes. "I would have never guessed he'd be... well.. the way he was." I said and then blushed.

"Wait til you kiss the rest of us." Milo said.

I turned to look at his face. He seems serious. How does he still want to kiss me after finding out I kissed two of his friends?

"Are you guys all insane?" I asked.

Milo laughed. "Why would you think that?" He asked.

"You still want to kiss me after finding out that I made out with two of your best friends today." I stated.

Milo smiled slyly. "Uhh, Oliver said a bit more than just making out happened." He said and my faced heated immensely. "Something more did happen." He concluded and then leaned in closer. "What else happened? He wouldn't tell us yet." "N-nothing." I stuttered out.

Milo gave me a bored look. He moved the pizza box to the other side of him and moved so close that our legs are touching. I tried not to read into it but then he put his hand on my upper thigh.

"You're lying cupcake. Oliver is going to tell us anyways. You might as well come clean." Milo told me.

I shook my head. "Just a hot make out session." I said.

"Oh? So now it was a hot make out session." He said amused. "Did he feel you up? I bet he did. Oliver loves touching." Milo said.

I gulped. How did he know that? And what the hell? How would he know how Oliver is?

"I, uh, he." I have no idea what to say.

Milo leaned in closer, his hand moved up my thigh. "Did he grab your a*s? Oliver is definitely an a*s guy. I bet he squeezed you hard." Milo whispered. "I bet you liked it so much you soaked right through your panties." How did he know that? "He touch you other places?" He asked and I nodded. I fucking nodded. "Oliver has a sensual touch. I bet he made you feel on fire with how slow he moved. Did you let him play with your nipples?" Milo asked and I shook my head. Why the fuck am I actually answering him!?

"Awwh, must have run out of time. I bet that left you a bit frustrated." Milo said and I fucking nodded. I blame his deep blue eyes that always pulled me in a trance.. "Let me take care of that for you cupcake." He said as he leaned in closer.

I held my breath as Milo inched closer and closer to me. His eyes flickered to my own eyes and then back to my lips. There is agony in his eyes that had the last sliver of my resolve dissipating. My heart is beating faster, and then he pressed his lips to mine hard. Kissing Milo is a lot different than kissing Atlas or Oliver. Milo is rougher. Like he knows exactly what he wants and he is going to get it. Personally, I blame Oliver for this. If he wouldn't of worked me up in the first place than I wouldn't be so horny and I would be pushing Milo away. Now here I am, pushing myself closer to him.

Milo's lips moved against mine in a frenzy. He wasted no time slipping his tongue into my mouth. Holy shit, he has the tip of his tongue pierced. My hands gripped his shirt as his hands gripped my hips. Suddenly I was lifted up and into Milo's lap. I'm staddling him and I don't even care. His lips feel so good against mine. Milo bit my bottom lip and I reacted by grinding myself down on him.

Yup, this is all Oliver's fault.

Milo's hands moved from my hips to slide under my shirt. My breath hitched and then he broke the kiss. I leaned forward as he began kissing across my jaw and down my neck.

"Fuck cupcake, you are so sexy." He whispered against my skin. "That's right baby, keep grinding those hips." Milo ordered me.

I'm still moving against him? It feels so good that I barely noticed. I'm full on dry humping him as his hands move under my shirt. Milo isn't slow like Oliver. He's more demanding in what he wants. Milo is sucking on my shoulder in almost the same spot as the other boys. For whatever reason that didn't bother me. His fingers traced under my bra. My hips kept moving on him. "Milo.." I was full on moaning now.

"Fuuuuuuck. It sounds so sexy when you say my name like that." He said and then pushed my bra above my boobs completely. Milo pinched my nipples at the same time and I moaned again. "Say it again." He demanded.

"Milo." I moaned out and he pinched my nipples again.

"Fuck Millie, you are so sexy." He told me as he coninuted to play with my nipples.

One of Milo's hands stayed on my nipple as the other started to trail down my body. My hips are moving faster now and nothing but moans are leaving my lips. Everything is hazy in the best way. This feels so f*****g good. Milo reached my jeans and undid the button with one hand and slowly pulled the zipper down.

"Say my name again." He ordered.

"Milo." I moaned out. "Please don't stop." Where the hell did that come from?

"Whatever you say cupcake." He said.

Milo just dipped his fingers into the top of my silk black panties. The anticipation of him touching where I want him to was almost too much. I moaned out Milo's name again. He's so close to where I need him to be.

Just when Milo was about to reach my soaking wet core, a phone rang. Both of us froze. Milo still has his fingers in my panties. I shook my head and realized it's my phone from my back pocket.

I pulled out my phone to see that it is my mom.

"Hey Mom." I answered and then awkwardly got off of Milo. My face is on fire.

"Where are you I've been worried?" Mom said.

I sighed. "I'm sorry I forgot to text you. A friend took me out for a snack after school." I told her.

"Oh." Mom said sounding relieved. "What friend?" She asked.

I turned my head to look at Milo. He smiled at me and then winked. My face heated more. How can he be so casual?

"Milo Kissenger." I told her.

"Oh the one with the man bun?" She asked.

"Yeah." I told her as I rolled my eyes at her use of 'man bun'.

"Okay, well bring him over for dinner. Your dad will be thrilled to get to know him better. We never have enough time to talk at the games." She said.

"What? No that's not necessary mom." I said in a panic.

"See you two soon honey." Mom replied.

"But Mom-" She hung up.

I sighed and turned to Milo. "Looks like you're staying for dinner."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 24

Milo drove me back home. I thought that our ride would be awkward after what had just happened between us, but it wasn't. It was actually very pleasant. Milo has a way with making me feel totally comfortable. I thought he would tease me about what we did but When we pulled into my drive way I undid my seat belt and turned to him. "Don't act all boyfriend like in front of my parents." I told him.

he didn't. He just made conversation with me or sang along with the music, that he let me choose.

Milo gave me an amused smile. "Boyfriend like?" He asked.

I blinked at him. "You know exactly what I mean." I said.

"Fine." Milo said with an eye roll. How can someone make an eye roll look that sexy? "On one condition though." He said.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "What?" I asked.

"You have to tell all the guys that I'm the best kisser. Right now. I want you to text them before we go in." He told me.

I narrowed my eyes further and then pulled out my phone. I opened up our group chat and so far no one had said anything else. Taking a deep breath I typed out a message.

Me: Milo is the best kisser. P.S. He made me say it.

Then I pressed send and looked up at Milo. "There, happy?" I asked.

Both of our phones dinged a few times. Milo looked down at his and then frowned at me. I only smiled back sweetly.

"I'm going to have Leo punish you for that." Milo mumbled under his breath.

"What?" I asked. Surely I didn't hear that correctly. Why would he want someone else to punish me?

"Nothing." Milo said and then opened his door. "Ready?" He asked.

"We're here!" I called out as I walked into my house.

Milo is following behind me. I kicked my shoes off and he did the same. Then I walked into the house searching for my parents. Caleb wouldn't be home yet from practice which means it'll just be the four of us. "In here honey." Mom called from the kitchen.

I dropped my backpack by the staircase and walked into the kitchen. Milo is surprisingly quiet. Very unusual from his normal self. When we entered the kitchen Mom was at the stove and just pulled something out of the oven. Dad is seated at one of the stools. As soon as he saw us he stood up.

"Milo, it's nice to see you again. How is your older brother doing? Your dad just told me that he is in his last year of college." Dad said as he held his hand out. Milo has other siblings?

Milo took my dad's hand with a polite smile. "Nice to see you again too sir. And he's doing good I think, he doesn't check in much." Milo replied.

"Good, good. I take it we won't see him this weekend then." Dad said.

"This weekend?" I asked.

Dad gave me a sheepish smile. "We are all getting together Saturday for a barbeque to celebrate Caleb's birthday. Didn't Caleb tell you? It was he and Lila's idea.." He told me.

I crossed my arms. "Of course they did." I muttered.

Dad laughed. "No chores again though." He told me.

I rolled my eyes and walked to the counter. "Mom, are you sure about that? I don't mind still helping out." I told her.

"No thank you my dear." Mom said before wiping her hands on a towel. "It's a pleasure to see you again Milo. Your mother and I go way back. Did she tell you that she delivered Millie?" Mom asked him. "She did?" I asked.

"She did not tell me that." Milo said.

Mom nodded. "Yes, she did. She had just had you a couple months before. Millie was her first delivery since being back and she was so amazing." Mom told us. "Then you all moved away." Mom said sadly. "Wow." I said and then looked at Milo. "Your mom has seen my mom's business." I stated earning laughs from everyone.

"Millie." Mom half heartedly scolded me.

I shrugged as I turned to her. "So, what's for dinner?" I asked.

"Lasagna, your favorite." She told me with a wink.

I beamed at her and did a little happy dance. "Yay!"

"You just ate four pieces of pizza. You're going to eat more?" Milo asked me lowly.

I turned a glare on him. "Don't judge me." I said. [SEAR*ch the FindNøvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Milo chuckled and put his hands up in surrender. "Sorry, sorry." He said.

"Alright come on, let's eat." Mom said.

Once we were all seated and our plates were full, Dad pulled out questions. "So Milo, do you plan to go to college after you graduate?" He asked.

I looked at Milo, also curious about his plans. "I do actually. I want to stay close though." He said. I smiled at that.

"What do you plan to go for?" Mom asked.

"I want to get into a law program and apprentice under my dad. Eventually take over the buisness." Milo said.

"Really?" I asked him. Milo doesn't strike me at the lawyering type.

"Why? You don't think I could do it?" He asked amused.

"I didn't say that. I'm just... shocked I guess." I said and then took a big bite of my food.

"Millie wants to stay close to home too, maybe you guys will end up going to the same college." Mom commented.

I rolled my eyes at her antics.

"That would definitely be cool." Milo said and I felt the blush creep up to my cheeks.

"What is it you want to go for Millie?" He asked. Oh so no cupcake like usual.

"I want to be a marine biologist." I told him.

"That would be the coolest profession." Milo said.

I turned and gave him a bright smile. "Thank you." I said.

The rest of dinner went by better than I would have ever thought. Mom and Dad love Milo and it didn't annoy me in the slightest. In fact, it had me feeling kind of happy. I have a friend, who I brought home, and my parents love. And yes, I am totally ignoring the fact that friends don't make out or touch each others no no squares.

When dinner was done Milo offered to help my mom with the dishes. She actually let him and I had to shake my head. Mom never lets anyone help her. I think she might like Milo a little too much.

"He's a good kid, I can tell." Dad said to me.

I turned to meet his eyes. We are still sitting at the table. Mom surprised me with apple pie. Dad and I are enjoying a piece of it. Milo said something about being too full. I didn't even know you could be too full for pie.

"He has his moments I guess." I mumbled.

"Well, as long as he is a good friend to you. Those seem hard to come by for you these days." Dad said softly.

My heart panged. "He has been a really good friend to me so far Daddy. All of your friends children have been." I told him honestly.

"Good." Dad said and then took the last bite of his pie.

"Millie, why don't you show Milo your room." Mom offered.

My mother just offered for me to take a boy to my room. Without telling me to leave the door open. I looked at Milo, who gave me a sly smile. Should I? I think we all know that Milo and I are bound to finish what we started earlier if I do. "Actually, I have to get going. I promised the guys that we would meet up after I dropped Millie off." Milo said.

I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

"Okay honey. You drive safe. Millie walk him to the door." Mom ordered me.

I frowned at her but got up. Our entry way is a smallish area surrounded by walls. You can only see the door if you are directly in front of the entryway. I followed Milo to the door and waited for him to put his shoes on. "Thanks for being so polite with my parents. They love you." I told him with a small laugh.

Milo stood to his feet and pulled me into his arms. "Anything for you cupcake." He said as he cupped my cheek.

Then Milo dipped his head down and pressed his lips to mine. I wasn't expecting him to be so bold when my parents are still around. Before I had much more time to panic he let me go. I pouted. F**k, why? Why would I pout over that? Milo chuckled. "I'll see you tomorrow cupcake. Buuutt you can always text or call me if you want." He told me. "Okay." I said and then he left.

Once Milo was gone I excused myself to my bedroom. I went straight to my bathroom and noticed that my lipstick is long gone now. At least it isn't all over my face. I stripped out of my clothes and turned my shower on. Then I looked myself over in the mirror. My eyes went wide once I saw my shoulder. I have three hickeys all side by side and different sizes. My cheeks heated. I let all of them mark me? Why would I do that?

I trailed my fingers over them and smiled. Why am I smiling? I should feel like a slut or something, but I don't. Actually, I like them. They are in a perfect spot so that I can hide them, so only I could see them. I grabbed my phone and took a picture of them. You can't see any of my personal parts but you can tell that I'm naked. I went to the group chat I have with the guys and read the messages that I missed since dinner.

Me: Milo is the best kisser. P.S. He made me say it.

Atlas: Milo's only chance was to make you say it babygirl, don't worry I know the truth (;

Oliver: Looks like my angel has had a busy day. Tell me Millie, did you like it when he touched you?

My face heated. How can they just openly ask things like that? It's like they want to hear about it. That's can't be right, can it? I also can't help but notice that Leo hasn't replied. Is he mad at me? I mean, he would have every right to be. And why do I care anyways? For whatever reason I was feeling bold, much like how they always make me feel. I chewed on my bottom lip and pulled up the picture I just took. If I send this, will Leo get more mad? Why does that excite me? It's like I want to make him mad. Whatever, I'm doing it. Me: Can't decide which one's biggest. What do you guys think?

I pressed send on the message and watched as typing bubbles popped up. I'm feeling giddy and decided that I would shower first and look later. So, I took the quickest shower of my life. The moment I stepped out and wrapped the towel around myself I grabbed my phone.

Atlas: Mine is definitely the biggest baygirl, admit it.

Oliver: My hands were too busy to make mine bigger. Wow, bold.

Milo: I gotta go with Oliver on this one. Atlas can win, we got something much better out of it (;

I giggled at their messages, but I still didn't hear anything from Leo. The others seem fine with all of this but is Leo? If he isn't then why would Oliver put him in the group chat? Should I say something to him? Or take him out of it?

As I got dressed in pajama shorts and a thin tank top, more messages came in and I was now texting them back. They all started focusing on how I was naked in the picture and I was giggling like an idiot over it. After some time Atlas tried to pull Leo into the

conversation. Another ten minutes later and the only response Leo gave was 'I don't care'. I'm not sure why but it hurt my feelings. If he doesn't care than why is he even here?

I went into the settings of our chat and removed Leo from it completely. There. If he doesn't care than he doesn't need to be in the chat.

Milo: Uht oh cupcake, you're gonna be in trooooooble.

I frowned, what does that mean.

Oliver: Hope he isn't too rough on that sweet a*s of yours.

Since when did he get so vulgar?

Atlas: I'll rub it all better babygirl, don't worry (;

Okay what?

Me: What? He's the one that said he didn't care. I was just saving him the trouble of seeing all of our messages.

Before anyone had a chance to reply, my phone started ringing. It's a facetime call from Leo. Why is he calling me? He just told us all that he didn't care, and now he's calling me? Should I answer? No way. I pressed decline. A second later another facetime call. I declined that one as well, only for my phone to ding with a new text, from Leo.

Leo: If you don't answer your phone I will come over there.

I ignored it.

Leo: I know exactly what window is yours and I will climb into it. Answer your phone.

He wouldn't..

My phone rang again and this time I answered. "What?" I gritted out with a frown on my face.

Leo's face came into view. He raised an eyebrow at me. His face is expressionless like normal other than that eyebrow. I gulped.

"Don't take that tone with me princess or I will come over there." He told me.

"No you wouldn't." I stated with an eye roll.

"Don't fucking tempt me Millie. If I wasn't f*****g busy right now I would come there just to punish you for that eye roll." He told me and I pouted at him. "Put me back in the group chat." He ordered.

I scoffed. "Why should I? You said yourself that you don't care." I stated. It was not lost on me that I whined a little bit. I was internally kicking myself.

Leo chuckled. "You're mad." He stated.

"Nope. Just trying to help you out." I said back.

I could see Leo walk to a different area of where ever he is before continuing. "Listen Millie, I didn't mean that I don't care about you. I'm just busy and you are all blowing my phone up and-" "Then it sounds like I solved your problem." I said interrupting him.

Leo grunted at me. "Don't interrupt me princess. Put me back in that chat. I want to know exactly what you and our friends are doing." He told me.

"You don't make any sense." I told him.

"Just put me back into the chat Millie." He ordered.

"Or what?" I sassed back.

Leo chuckled. "That's it. I'm coming over."

"What?! No!" I said but it was too late. He already hung up.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 25

After two hours of pacing I decided that Leo was all talk and no play. The guys had continued to text with me but I just told them I was going to bed. If Leo really isn't going to come over then I'm going to get some sleep. I flipped all of my lights off and crawled into my cozy bed. It didn't take long for sleep to claim me.

I was woken up by hands trailing up my bare legs. It took me only seconds to realize someone was feeling me up in my bed. I gasped loudly and began to thrash in my bed. My mouth opened to scream but then a hand was clamped over me. "Shhhh princess, it's just me." Came Leo's voice from between my legs.

I swatted his hand away from my mouth angrily. "What the f**k are you doing here? How did you get in?" I whisper yelled at him.

Leo chuckled as he moved further up my body so that he's nestled between my legs. "I told you that I was coming over, and your window was unlocked." He told me.

"You told me you were coming over hours ago." I told him.

"I never said when I'd be over. And I told you I was busy." He said.

"Busy doing what?" I asked him.

Leo didn't answer for a moment. "I was working." He finally said.

"You have a job?" I asked surprised.

"Sort of. My dad makes me help out at the office after school at least twice a week." Leo told me.

"Oh." I said lamely.

"Yeah, so now you see why you all were annoying me." He said.

I scoffed. "Again, I did you a favor then."

In the dark I can't see much more than Leo's outline. Apparently he could see me better though, because he grabbed my chin and pulled my face close to his. Leo's breathing is hard, I can feel it against my lips. "I won't ask you to add me back to the chat because I already did it before waking you up."

"You went through my phone?" I asked interrupting him.

"Yes I did. I was disappointed that you don't have any nudes." He said and my face heated. At least he can't see that in the dark. "Now princess, you are getting punished." He told me.

"What does that even mean?" I asked sounding bratty.

Leo let me go and stood up. He turned the lamp that is on my beside table on. I squinted my eyes at the light. Leo stared down at me as I glared up at him.

"You look beautiful when you first wake up princess, glare and all." Leo said with a smirk.

My cheeks heated and I crossed my arms. "You're being an asshole. I want to sleep." I said.

"Should have thought about that before pissing me off." He stated.

"You pissed me off first." I stated.

"How's that?" He asked.

I turned to give him an angry look. "You said that you didn't care after practically ignoring me all day." I blurted and then put my hand over my mouth as my face grew impossibly warm. Oh no, why did I say that?

Leo smirked as he sat on the edge of my bed. "So, the truth comes out." He stated. I just crossed my arms and looked away from him. "Come here." He said softly after a moment. I looked at him to see him patting his leg. I raised a brow at him. "Are you going to make your punishment worse by making me ask again?" He said.

I huffed. "No." I grumbled before crawling over to him. Leo leaned back as I plopped myself on his lap. I hope I'm heavy and he's uncomfortable. Mostly because this is actually very comfortable. Which only irritated me more. I crossed my arms again and placed a scowl on my face.

Leo gently uncrossed my arms. He grabbed my wrists and hooked them behind his neck. Then he placed one hand on my bare thigh, and gripped my chin with his other. Now I have no choice but to scowl right into his face. Good.

"I wasn't trying to ignore you Millie so don't be mad. If you're worried that I don't like you, don't be. I promise that I am very into you." Leo said with a sexy smirk on his lips.

"I was not worried that you don't like me." I stated. Why did that feel like a lie?

"Then why exactly are you so mad that you thought I was mad?" He asked.

My scowl fell. Why was I so mad about it? It's not like I'm not getting enough attention from three other boys. Why did it matter if Leo was being nice to me or not? "Millie." Leo pushed for an answer.

I shrugged. "I don't want any of you to hate me. I don't want you to turn against me like everyone else at school." I told him. "I made out with three of your friends today. Something that I still can't believe I did. I should feel like a whore, you should think I'm a whore.. But I don't want to cause any trouble between you guys either. I'd rather have you all as friends than nothing at all." I admitted softly.

Leo moved from gripping my chin to cupping my cheek. He's rubbing my bare leg with his other hand and it is very distracting. Then Leo blessed me with a genuine smile.

"You won't cause any trouble between us I promise. None of us think you're a whore and you shouldn't think you are either. It's not like any of us are lying to each other. I don't know if you noticed but we are all pretty open about what we are doing with you.

You would only be in the wrong if you lie to us. And I would catch you in the act so don't even ever try it." He told me.

I shook my head and gave him a confused look. "Why don't any of you seem to care?" I asked him seriously.

Leo sighed. "I'll tell you in time. When you can prove you can be a good girl." He told me.

I pouted. "That's not fair." I argued.

"I don't care." Leo said. "And for the record, none of us would ever turn against you Millie. I know you don't trust us completely yet but you will." He told me.

I chewed on my bottom lip for a moment before nodding. "Okay." I said softly.

"Now that that is settled... stand up. It's time for your punishment." He ordered.

My eyes went wide and I gulped. Before I could get myself in more trouble I stood up. Leo's eyes raked over my body and it left me feeling hot.

"Are you wearing underwear?" He asked me. I shook my head. "Good." He said with a smile, that quickly disappeared. "Now pull your shorts down." He ordered.

My face paled. "W-what?" I asked.

"I didn't stutter princess. Shorts, down." He ordered again.

"B-but.." I trailed off.

Leo raised a brow at me as if he was daring me to disobey him again. There was something about this situation that had me excited. I blame the first three boys that turned me on today and left me hot and bothered. Especially Milo, who was so close to helping me c*m. Sucking up my pride I pushed my shorts down and tried with all I had to not look as embarrassed as I feel.

"Don't be shy princess. I'm excited to see you." Leo said as he moved my hands that I had blocking myself. His eyes inspected my bare pussy before looking up at me with a smirk. "Now," he said as he leaned back. "Bend over." Leo ordered as he patted his lap. "W-what?" I asked.

Leo sighed. "Are you going to make me ask again?" He asked.

I gulped and decided to just do as he said. I laid over Leo's lap and he pushed me more so that my head was almost touching the floor. Is this really happening? Am I really about to get spanked? Why am I so turned on?

Leo's hands gently roamed across my butt cheeks. "I'm only got to give you ten spankings for now since you're new to this, but in the future it will be worse." He warned. "Before we start we need a safe word." He told me. "A safe word?" I asked.

"Yes, in case you want me to stop at any time. What do you want it to be?" He asked.

I had to think about it for a moment. "Peaches." I blurted out.

"Peaches?" Leo asked with a laugh.

"Hey, it's my safe word." I said.

"Okay, peaches it is. If you want me to stop at any time just say the word and I will immediately stop. And I will never be mad at you if you want to stop at any time. I do this because I get pleasure out of it, but it's not fun for me if you don't like it as well." He told "Okay." I said softly. Excitement was coursing through me at this point.

me.

"You're going to count each one out, if you forget to count or say the wrong number, we will start from the beginning." He ordered me. "Ready?" He asked and I nodded. "I need words princess."

"I'm ready." I said meekly.

The anticipation was so intense that I heard the first slap before I felt the sting. "One." I said.

Then the next one came a bit harder and I had to bite my bottom lip.

"Two."

When Leo spanked me again it was much harder. In fact, I moved forward a little bit and Leo had to wrap an arm around my waist to hold me in place. Still, I called out the number. Each slap was harder than the last and by the time we reached eight I had tears in my eyes. "Two more baby." Leo said and I nodded just before getting another smack.

"Nine." I gritted out.

The last smack was the hardest of them all. A few tears fell from my eyes and a small yelp. Thankfully my parents room is downstairs and Caleb sleeps like the dead. "Ten." I pushed the word out and then sighed.

I did it. It's over. Leo gently rubbed my ass and then I heard the sound of something opening and closing. Before I could ask though, a cold but soothing substance was being rubbed into my sore a*s.

"You look so beautiful with your skin red like this." He told me as he continued to rub my bottom. "Tell me princess, are you wet for me?" Leo asked as his hands trailed lower. I started to squirm. "Relax princess, I'm not going to touch your p***y with cooling gel on my hands." He said and then lifted me to place me on my bed, stomach down. Apparently Leo is very strong, it was like I weighed nothing. Then he leaned his head down to mine and kissed my cheek. "I'm going to wash them first." He whispered in my ear. It took me a minute to realize what he said. Leo went to my bathroom and I heard the sink turn on. That means he's really going to touch me. I'm really going to get rewarded for being good. Finally, after being horny all day I'm finally going to get played with properly.

Leo came back into my room and sat on my bed. I'm not sure if it was the anticipation from Leo telling me he was going to touch me, or the fact that I'm so horny I could die, or the fact that I am very tired, but... The moment he sat down I jumped on him. Literally. I straddled Leo and pressed my lips to his in a craze. My arms circled his neck and I pushed his head into me more. Leo grunted in approval before moving his hands to my a*s and massaging the sensitive area. I moaned into his mouth at the sting. My tongue slipped passed his lips but Leo was quick to take control of the kiss. Kissing a guy with a lip ring is new for me and I really like it. I pulled it in with my teeth and yanked a little. Leo chuckled at me before my lips smashed against his again. One of Leo's hands gripped my hip and the other slipped between the two of us. His fingers slipped between my slick folds and I moaned. Leo pulled his lips from mine and I pouted.

"Fuck Millie, you are so wet. That all from me? Or are you just that built up from our friends today?" He asked as his fingers circled my clit. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh my god." I breathed out as his fingers moved faster.

"No. Not God. Leo." He said. "Say it right." He ordered.

"Leo.." I moaned out as I started to move my hips and hold him even closer.

"That's right baby, ride my hand." He whispered in my ear before his mouth latched onto my shoulder.

I'm not sure what came over me, or if I even care. No, I know that I don't care. This feels fucking amazing. His fingers on me after being built up all day and then getting my punishment. My o****m feels like it's been building up inside of me all day. "Leo.. I.. I'm gonna.." I was trying to form words but I couldn't.

Leo grunted with his mouth still around my shoulder. His fingers moved even faster and my eyes rolled back. My o****m is so close, almost there. Leo released me and started kissing up my neck.

"Bite down on me so you don't wake anybody up." He ordered.

At that exact moment my o****m burst through me. I made it in time to bite down on Leo's neck. I wasn't gentle either. I'm pretty sure I moaned out his name around his skin. Leo rubbed my c**t and my pussy lips until my orgasm had finally died down.

My breathing is still heavy but I managed to pull myself away from him. I looked down at Leo who stared into my eyes intently. Then I watched as he brought his two fingers that are covered in my juices to his mouth and sucked on them. L**t struck through me again as I watched his eyes roll back and heard the groan that came from him.

"You taste fucking great princess. So sweet. Milo's gonna love that." He said and I gave him a confused look. "Don't worry about it. It's time for you to get some sleep." He told me.

I pouted but crawled off of him anyways. Honestly, I could have done that again and again. Actually, I'm positive that Leo could have full on f****d me if he wanted to. Guess he doesn't.

The moment my head hit my pillow I was exhausted. I expected Leo to just let himself out so when he crawled under the covers behind me I was shocked. Is he staying?

"I'm just going to stay until you fall asleep don't worry." He told me. "I don't want you to think all I wanted from you was s*x." He said.

"But we didn't even have sex." I mumbled with my eyes closed.

"Shhh, go to sleep princess." He whispered and then kissed the side of my head.

That was all it took for me to fall asleep.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 26

The rest of the week I had rides to and from school every day. Either Milo, Oliver, or Lila. Leo said I wouldn't like riding his motorcycle that early in the morning and I had to agree. He also had things to do every day after school this week. Atlas, has football practice every day before and after school so he couldn't do it. I was thankful either way and they were all pleasant to be around.

Lila and I would talk about the boys, her about my brother. I ended up confiding in Lila about my adventures with all four of the guys. She laughed when I told her I was worried about being a hoe. Lila assured me that if I wasn't lying, then I wasn't a hoe. Same thing Leo told me. So, I vowed to myself to always be honest with them. Lila told me I could do whatever I wanted as long as I stuck to my vow.

Things between her and Caleb seemed to be going well. I know for a fact that Caleb is completely smitten with her. Lila seems to be the same and I couldn't of been happier for her. I told her all about how good of a guy Caleb is and she seemed to believe me. The guys still tried to touch and kiss me, although it seemed to simmer down since Monday. I wasn't sure if I was upset or relieved. They still flirted with me though. And when they would take me home they would touch my thighs and give me sweet kisses. Nothing too intense though. I'm not sure if they're trying to give me space or something but I was beginning to get worked up again.

Atlas called me after practice every day so that we could talk. He said it wasn't fair that everyone got turns driving me around and the least I could do was talk to him on the phone for a few hours. It was really nice actually. Atlas is funny and sweet. He's like a giant teddy bear. I enjoyed our talks and found myself looking forward to them.

Oliver helped me with my calculus and even offered to help me study this weekend. I guess everyone knew about the party on Saturday but me. Oliver offered to pick me up earlier in the day so that we could study before the barbeque. I told him that sounded great, considering I really needed the help.

Milo seemed to know the very next day that my ass was sore. He wouldn't stop rubbing my ass for me all day, unless Oliver was around, then it was him with his hands on my b**t. It honestly felt nice. My b**t was really sore for the whole next day. Milo and I still passed notes every day in history and ignored James. On Thursday James moved seats, finally.

Leo hadn't come over since that first night and I was honestly sad. I wouldn't of been opposed to doing all of that again. He did however, change his attitude towards me. Leo was still mostly expressionless but made a point to tell me hello or goodbye. I was feeling much less ignored by him.

Our group chat is still up and we all mostly talk through that. It was a bit strange to me that we all talked that way instead of them messaging me privately. The whole situation is weird but I kind of like it.

It's now Friday and Lila just pulled into my driveway. "Bye Mom and Dad, see you at the game." I called out before heading to Lila's car.

When I got in I buckled my seatbelt and turned to her. I raised my eyebrow as I took her appearance. Lila is wearing dark blue skinny jeans, with white sneakers. Her hair is up in space buns and she has the school colors striped across her cheeks. I raised my

eyebrow at her because she just so happens to also have on my brothers jersey. All the team players get two jersey's so that they have one to wear to school and one to get dirty. Most guys with girlfriends let their girls wear their extra ones. Guess Lila is one of them.

"What?" Lila asked innocently as she pulled out of my driveway.

"Nice outfit." I commented.

"Thanks." She mumbled but I could see the slight blush on her cheeks. "Hey can I ask you a question without you getting offended?" Lila asked.

"Sure." I said.

"Why don't you have your own car?" She asked.

I chuckled. "My dad wants Caleb and I to buy our own. I almost have enough saved up for a down payment but I want to save up a bit more so I can get something really nice. But then I'll have to make payments and such.." I trailed off. "I don't think I will get my own car until after college, but that's alright. Maybe I'll get a car for graduation." I told her.

"That would be cool" She said. "Not that I don't love driving you around or anything. I didn't mean it that way." She rushed out.

I laughed. "It's okay Lila, I didn't take it that way." I assured her.

When Lila and I got to the school she headed to her locker and told me she would meet me at class. I walked to my locker to find Atlas and Leo waiting there for me. They both gave me smiles when I reached them.

"Good morning." I greeted them.

"Morning babygirl." Atlas said with a dreamy look in his eyes.

"You're look hot this morning." Leo commented.

I raised a brow at him as I opened my locker. It's not like I'm looking that special. I'm wearing light blue skinny jeans with a few rips in them. My black converse are on my feet, and I have on a plain baby blue cropped T-shirt. I barely have any makeup on, like usual, and my hair is up in a messy ponytail.

"I look like I do everyday." I mumbled.

"Exactly." Leo said. "I got to go to class. I'll see you guys later. Have a good day princess."

"Bye Leo." I said with a smile. It's weird how things aren't awkward in the slightest.

I closed my locker and turned to face Atlas. He's looking around and acting all shy. He is also not wearing his jersey, but holding it in his hand. I frowned at him.

"Are you okay Atlas?" I asked.

His bright blue eyes snapped to mine. "Uh, yeah." He said and I raised a brow at him. Atlas cleared his throat and took a deep breath. "Babygirl, I want to ask you something." He said sounding like he is faking all of his confidence.

"Okay." I said trying to hide my smile.

"Will you wear my jersey?" He asked.

I blinked at him. That's why he's so nervous? Because he wanted me to wear his jersey? Atlas he staring at me bashfully. His cheeks are beginning to get red and I could no longer hold back the smile that broke out on my face. "You're such a noodle." I said with an eye roll. "Gimme it." I said with my hand out.

"Really?" He asked as he handed it to me.

"Atlas, we made out in the equipment room and you left a hickey on me. You call me babygirl all day long every day. I think that I can wear your jersey." I said with a laugh. "Hold my stuff." I said as I shoved my things at him. Atlas took my things and I slipped his jersey over my head. It's so big that it fell to my mid thighs. I giggled as I looked down at it.

"Well?" I asked as I did a little spin. "Satisfied?"

Atlas was giving me that dreamy look again. He nodded and gulped at the same time. "You look hot as fuck babygirl." He said and then he met my eyes. "But I won't be satisfied until I f**k you in it." Atlas's voice was low and it went straight to my core. I blushed fiercely. "Want to walk me to class?" I asked.

When I got to class Atlas kissed my head before going to his own. I went straight for my normal seat and Lila was beaming at me. She looked me up and down and wiggled her eyebrows at me. I rolled my eyes at her. "We're twinning." She sung out.

I giggled at her. "Shush."

"Is that Millie wearing a jersey?" Came Milinda's nasally voice. "Who in their right mind would let you tarnish their uniform?" She asked and a few of the students snickered.

I chose to ignore her and opened my book instead. Mr. Douglas isn't here like normal but class starts in three minutes. Lila is looking irritated but I gave her a look that says 'it's fine just ignore her'.

"Huh, Norris." Milinda said after she read the jersey. "That big hunk of a man let you wear his jersey? Maybe he doesn't realize other girls exist." She said and I continued to ignore her. "Maybe I should show him."

Those words struck a nerve. I turned around in my seat to glare at her. Milinda looked at me amused. Just when I opened my mouth to tell her to back off the bell rang and Mr. Douglas walked in to start the class. Great, just great. Now I have to worry about Milinda stealing Atlas from me. Well... it's not like he's mine to begin with. I mean, I'm literally flirting and hanging out with all of his friends. Why shouldn't he be able to do things with other girls?

Wait... Are they all doing stuff with other girls? Oh my god, of course they are. I was stupid to think I was the only one. Four guys that all want me and nobody else? What am I, living in a fantasy world? This was an awful idea. All of it. Making out with each other them, letting Leo touch me.. This was just a big mistake, I am literally setting myself up for heart ache here.

The rest of the day I got snide remarks everywhere I went. All because of the jersey. In second period Atlas was at least there to tell everyone to shut up but I was still reeling from Milinda's comments. She's going to find Atlas at some point today and I'm sure he would ask me for his jersey back.

I knew I was starting to distance myself already when I spent the whole class ignoring Atlas. And it didn't stop there. I made excuses in every class to avoid talking to the guys. At lunch I made an excuse about helping Mrs. Gibbson with something. It wasn't a total lie, I did go help her. She just... didn't ask for my help, I offered it up.

Milo tried to pass notes to me the whole class period but I ignored him. It didn't help that James and his stupid friends kept making comments about the jersey. Milo was growing irritated and I was starting to panic that they might fight. Thankfully the teacher cut it all off.

Leo didn't come to our class that we shared and I was thankful. My phone was blowing up all day with messages from the guys. Both in our group chat and personally. I didn't even bother to respond.

Did I really let Milinda's words get to me that badly? I mean, she had a point and it got me thinking. Leo told me to be honest and we wouldn't have any problems, but... Are they being honest with me? I find it hard to believe that they are. Why would four high school boys be competing over one girl without doing it with others? I was kidding myself this whole time.

When the bell rang I walked to my locker alone. Nobody was there waiting for me and I breathed out a sigh of relief. I grabbed all of my things and headed for the library. With any luck I could focus on my school work and ignore everyone else.

Just before I was about to turn the corner in the hall I heard Milinda's nasally voice. "Come on big guy. Why fawn after somebody like Millie Holmebrooke, when you can have all of this." She said and my blood froze.

At that moment Leo appeared beside me. He put his finger over his lips to tell me not to say a word. Then he cupped his ear as if to tell me to listen.

"I bet I could give you better head than her." Milinda said. "I'm sure she's done that with you by now, with how easy she is."

I wrapped my arms around myself and stared at the ground. This is when he tells her 'yeah baby lets go to the equipment room'. My heart dropped when I heard Milinda giggle but didn't hear a thing from Atlas.

"It's Milinda right?" I finally heard Atlas's voice.

I didn't like the soft tone he was using with her. Tears filled my eyes and I felt so stupid. I tried to walk away but Leo wrapped his arms around me and forced me to stay. This must have been their end goal the whole time. Get me to think that they all like me, and then t*****e me like this when someone prettier comes along. I get it now.

"I'm flattered really." Atlas said to her. "But please take your hands off of me." His voice grew harder and my eyes widened. "I'm not into you or any other girl. I thought that by giving Millie my jersey it would prove to all of you girls that I only want her." He said to Milinda.

My eyes snapped up to Leo's. He gave me one of his genuine smiles. My eyebrows furrowed but he only kissed the lines away.

"You do know that nobody likes her right? She's a total loser." Milinda said with a scoff.

"I like her." I've never heard Atlas's voice sound that stern before.

Milinda scoffed. "Whatever, enjoy James's sloppy seconds." She said and then we could hear her storm off.

A few seconds later we heard Atlas's footsteps walk off as well. He must have went into the library. No one else is around right now, leaving just Leo and I in the hallway. Leo's hand came up to grip my chin.

"You weren't starting to think we don't want you were you?" He asked and I averted my eyes. Leo chuckled lowly. "And here we thought we were giving you some space." He said. "Good. Now we get to show you how much we really want you princess."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 27

Leo had walked away from me after those words. I'm not sure what he meant. Not one of them had been giving me 'space'. Sure, they weren't trying to shove their tongues down my throat or feel me up, but they were still always around, always flirting, and always in my personal bubble. Still, I couldn't help but be happy at Atlas's words. He didn't even know I was listening. Atlas could have walked off and done whatever he wanted with Milinda. But he didn't. My football star turned her down and defended me at the same time. And that had my heart feeling full. Our last hour went by just fine. None of the guys pressed me about my avoidance all day. I sat next to Atlas for the first time too. Usually I was between Oliver and Lila, mostly because Oliver helped me with my calculus.

Atlas was his normal self and flirted with me the whole hour. I actually flirted back and was surprised to see that no one else at the table cared. In fact, I'm pretty sure I caught Milo and Oliver smirking anytime I would be flirtatious back. Whatever, I was in too good a mood after hearing Atlas talk to Milinda that I didn't care at all.

Unfortunately Atlas had to leave early for practice though. He left half way through the hour and I was back to being between Oliver and Lila. After Oliver helped me finish the stupid calculus homework I helped Lila with another assignment of hers. The bell rang ending the day quicker than expected.

"What should we do while we wait for the game to start?" Lila asked the group.

"I'm starving let's go get some food." I said.

Milo chuckled. "You're always starving." He told me.

I put my hand on my hip and glared at him. "What happened to no judging?"

The game has been going on for a while now. It's almost half time and I am hungry again. The five of us are on the bleachers right behind the football team and cheerleaders. Everytime they got a break in the game or Atlas was switched out he would wink at me. And of course I would blush everytime.

As soon as half time hit I excused myself for a snack. "I'm going to go get a hot dog, you guys want anything?" I asked.

"A water would be great." Lila said.

"I'll go with you." Oliver offered.

Oliver teased me the whole time we stood in the line about how much I can eat. I rolled my eyes probably 20 times. Yeah, I eat a lot, so what? Still, he was being cute. Oliver even told me how it was nice to see a teenage girl who likes to eat.

When we returned to our seats my eyes scanned the bench for Atlas. And then my blood ran hot, like boiling hot. Atlas is standing to the side closer to us. He's all sweaty and looking fine as hell. What had me pissed off is Milinda, who is rubbing her body up against my football star and giggling with him. I say that but honestly, Atlas looks like he could hurl. Okay, so looking at his face actually had all of the anger disappearing. He looks like a lost little boy who doesn't know what to do. Milinda has her hands on his chest, even though he has gear on, and Atlas's hands are behind his back like he's afraid to touch her. His eyes are looking all around him almost pleading for help. I couldn't help the laughter that sputtered out of me.

"You think that's funny now?" Leo asked in my ear.

I turned to him still laughing. "I was mad, until I saw his face. Look at him." I said and then pointed to Atlas. "He looks terrified." I said as I laughed more.

Leo's deep chuckle came right next to my ear. "I think I know a way you can make him feel better. Later." He told me.

I turned my face to his. We're only an inch or so apart. His hot breath fanned my lips. I gulped as I stared into his deep green eyes. "What?" I asked.

Leo smirked. The look he just gave me tells me that I am either going to really like his idea, or really hate it. Either way, I'm excited.

"You won!" Lila shouted when Caleb and Atlas came into the parking lot.

Caleb walked right up to Lila and picked her up in a giant bear hug. I rolled my eyes earning a smirk from Leo, that had my face heating up. Caleb kissed Lila's cheek and set her back on her feet, but didn't let her go. "Take me home?" He asked her.

"Actually, we were thinking about hanging out at Oliver's tonight." Milo said. "His parents are out of town so we can get into their liquor." He wiggled his eyebrows.

Caleb looked at me. "You going?" He asked.

Atlas slung his huge arm around my shoulders. "Oh, she's coming. Right babygirl?" He asked me.

Leo and I connected eyes and he raised a brow at me. "Yeah I'm coming." I said and then looked up at Atlas. "As long as you drive me." I said with my best innocent look. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Atlas stared down at me like he could take me here and now. "Perfect, I never get to drive you around." He told me.

"Sweet." Caleb said. "Who's going to ask Mom and Dad?"

After calling my mom, who was more than happy that I was going out with friends, her and dad told us to have fun. I think Dad only agreed because I'll be with Caleb. Whatever, at least they didn't seem to care. Mom didn't even give me a curfew, just told me to be safe. Atlas opened his passenger side door for me and I slid into the car. I was giggling like an idiot when our moment was interrupted. Just before Atlas could close the door Milinda came running up to him.

"Atlas baby there you are." She said as her eyes flickered to me. "I thought you were taking me home?" She pouted. God, her voice is annoying.

"I'm pretty sure I told you no." Was all Atlas said before shutting my door and coming around the car.

One thing I have picked up on about Atlas, he's too nice. He's too nice for his own good. That's why he didn't push Milinda off of him at the game. He didn't want to be rude but anyone with a set of eyes could see he was uncomfortable with her touching him. Atlas was stern when he spoke to Milinda but I think it was more out of annoyance. My football star is just a nice guy, a big teddy bear.

"What?" Atlas asked when he caught me staring at him.

"Nothing." I said. "You just... you're so nice. My big teddy bear." I said with a giggle.

"Oh so now I'm yours huh?" He asked with a wink.

My face heated but I cleared my throat. Leo gave me a plan and I told him I would follow through. I'm nervous and it's kind of weird that Leo, who only nights ago had his fingers all over me, was giving me advice on how to make one of his best friends 'feel better'. Still, it excited me. I'm not sure why and I'm trying not to think too much into it.

"So, should we go back to your place first so you can shower?" I asked softly. Leo told me to really play into the innocent act. This was only a half act. I was actually really nervous.

"You want to go back to my place?" Atlas asked me.

I nodded to him. "If that's okay."

"That is more than okay babygirl. My parents aren't home though, I feel like I should tell you that." He told me that.

My face heated even more. His parents aren't home? It would just be the two of us? Did Leo know this already? "That's okay." I said.

Atlas gave me the biggest lopsided grin I've seen from him yet. He zipped out of the parking lot so fast that I thought I was going to get whiplash. The drive to his house actually had me feeling less nervous. They could all do that to me, make me feel at ease. Atlas let me bluetooth to the radio and he sang along to every song I played. By the time we pulled into his driveway I was completely relaxed.

When we walked through his house and I saw that it is just as extravagant as the Whilocks. A very similar set up as well but the walls are a darker color. Atlas let me look around for a few minutes before he grabbed my hand and lead me upstairs. We entered into his room and I chuckled as he tried to clean up the clothes from the floor quickly.

"Sorry, I didn't think I would be bringing you home." He told me.

"It's okay. I just thought maybe you'd want to shower." I told him.

Atlas turned to me as I stood in his doorway chewing on my bottom lip. "Are you gonna get in the shower with me?" He asked with a hopeful look.

I shook my head and giggled. "No, but I'll be waiting on your bed when you get out." I said as I walked over to his sloppily made bed and sat down. Wow, this is a lot more comfortable than I thought it would be. And huge, like four people could sleep in it. The comforter is a navy blue color and so fluffy.

"Okay, my shower is right through this door if you change your mind." He told me as he opened a door.

"Be quick." I said as he closed the door.

I waited until I heard the shower turn on and then go to my feet. Quickly, I stripped down to nothing at all. Then I threw Atlas's jersey back on and sat on the bed. This is part of Leo's plan, but he didn't tell me how to pose or whatever. I sat on Atlas's bed and tried a few different positions. I was starting to panic so I pulled my phone out and opened a personal chat with Leo.

Me: How am I supposed to pose on his bed?

A few agonizing seconds later I get a facetime coming through. It's Leo. I answered immediately.

"Hey princess." He greeted me and I gave him a half smile. Surely, Leo can see that I'm a nervous wreck. "You only in that jersey?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yes."

Leo smirked. "Good. Get on your knees on the bed." He ordered.

I did as he said and then propped my phone up on a pillow. "Like this?" I asked in a hushed tone.

"That's right princess, just like that." He said as his eyes raked over my body. My thighs are on full display this way. "Now, let's see the innocent face you're going to give him." He ordered.

"Okay." I said and then pouted at him.

"Jut out your bottom lip more and make your eyes wider." Leo said and I did so. "Just like that. Now spread your legs more." He ordered and I did so. "Great." Leo said with a smile. "Now, there is one more thing I want to add to the plan."

I frowned. "What's that?" I asked.

Leo's smile widened. "Let him record it." He demanded.

My eyes went wide. "W-what?" I asked.

"You heard me princess." Leo said.

"I'm not doing that." I stated with a whine.

"I wasn't asking. You don't let him record it and you'll be punished. And this time I won't let you cum afterwards." He warned me.

Before I could say anything else I heard the shower turn off. "Shit, I have to go." I told Leo.

"Remember what I said princess. See you soon." He told me and I hung up.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 28

I placed myself how Leo had told me but facing the open room instead of the pillows. Just as I took in a deep breath Atlas's bathroom door opened up. Some steam pooled out and then out he walked. My lips parted as I raked my eyes along Atlas's body. He's only in My eyes were glued to his broad chest. He has his nipples pierced. Do they all have piercings? That's kind of hot, I mean, that's really hot.

a towel, that is hanging low, and dripping wet. It's like he didn't even bother to dry off.

Atlas walked a few more steps into the room and finally turned to look at me. His eyes went wide as they raked over my body. Atlas turned his body to face me and slowly closed the distance between us. He reached down and cupped my cheek. I stared up at him with the same look Leo ordered me to give.

"Holy f**k Millie." Atlas breathed out. "Did you take all of your clothes off?" He asked.

"No, I still have your jersey on." I told him sweetly.

Atlas blew out a shaky breath. "Fuck babygirl, this is the best surprise I think I've ever gotten." He told me.

I leaned into his palm. "You deserve it ya know." I told him as leaned up and placed my hands on his bare chest. God, he's warm.

"I do?" He asked.

I nodded my head and bit my bottom lip. "I have a confession to make Atlas." I told him as my fingers trailed across his body. Atlas was not joking when he told me there is nothing noodle-like about him. "I avoided all of you today on purpose. I was such a naughty girl Atlas." I said with a sweet voice and really put on a good pout at the end. Atlas's thumb trailed across my bottom lip that is sticking out. "I want to make it up to you." I told him.

"Babygirl, you don't have to make anything up-" He started but then I ripped his towel from his body stopping him.

My eyes went wide as I took in his length, and width. Holy shit, he's huge. I've only ever had experience with James, and James is not this big. Excitement is rolling through me as I stared at Atlas's hard cock. One thing I did learn about myself, thanks to James, I have no gag reflex.

I looked up at Atlas through my lashes. He's just staring down at me but the lust in his eyes is clear. I made my eyes wider and slowly trailed my hands up his thighs to wrap around his c**k. Atlas hissed out in pleasure.

"I want to make you feel good." I told him and then flicked out my tongue and licked his head.

Atlas's body shuttered. "Wait, can I..." He trailed off and shook his head. "No, I won't ask that yet." He said.

"If you were going to ask to record it you have to." I told him softly.

"I.. have to.. oh fuck." He said before turning to grab his phone. I watched as Atlas fiddled with it before facing the camera down at me. "Thank you Leo." He mumbled.

I furrowed my brow. How does he know Leo ordered that? Whatever, I'd ask later. Right now I'm busy. I wrapped my hand back around Atlas's shaft. This time I wrapped my lips around his head. Atlas and I let out a moan at the same time. I can taste the precum on the tip of his head and it tastes so good. Salty, but yummy. It only fueled me on.

Atlas tangled his free hand in my hair pulling it out of my face. I stared up at him through my lashes, making sure to keep that wide eyed look he likes so much. Atlas shuttered and I could feel it run through his body. Without breaking eye contact I moved all the way down his long shaft. My mouth was having a hard time taking in the width of him. I can feel my throat close around his shaft.

"Holy fuck babygirl." Atlas breathed out. "You don't have a gag reflex?" He asked. I tried to shake my head around his c**k. "Oh f**k, that's f*****g great." He said breathlessly.

I rested my hands on Atlas's thighs as I started to bob my head up and down. My eyes stayed up on Atlas and his stupid phone while I worked his shaft. Atlas has his head rolled back. Small moans are leaving his sexy lips. There is something empowering about doing this with Atlas. He's such a big guy, to get reactions out of him like this is fun.

"Fuck babygirl this feels fucking amazing." He told me.

I moaned around his cock and started to move faster. Atlas gripped my hair tighter. His moans grew as I cupped and massaged his balls. Then I pulled away from him completely. "Atlas.." I whispered out and he looked down at me. "Show me how you like it." I told him before putting his head back in my mouth.

I waited for Atlas to take the reigns. Honestly, I barely know what I'm doing. I was hoping he really could show me how he likes it. Atlas muttered and moaned. He gripped my head and shoved me all the way down until my nose touched his skin. Atlas moaned as my throat constricted around him. Then he yanked me by my hair and pulled me away, then back again.

At this point Atlas is just using my mouth to fuck himself, and I am so for it. Giving head has never been his hot to me. I'm still holding onto his thigh with one hand and massaging his balls with the other. Atlas is growing rougher and rougher. Nothing but moans are coming from the two of us. My eyes rolled back as he continuously used me

for his pleasure. God, this is so hot. I'm so wet that I'm sure there's going to be a mark on his bed.

"Baby I'm so close. If you don't want to swallow my cum then tell me now." Atlas said.

I wrapped both of my arms around his thighs and pulled him closer. Atlas groaned and continued fucking my face. His moans are growing louder. Then I felt his hot seed spill into my mouth. Atlas groaned out as his movements slowed. I continued to suck on him as I swallowed everything he gave me. It's like I can't get enough. Atlas had stopped and here I am, still trying to suck out every last drop.

"Baby there's no more." Atlas said as his body shuttered.

I pulled away with a shy smile and wiped my mouth. "But you taste so good." I said.

Atlas tossed his phone to the side and gently pushed me until I was on my back. "Let me taste you now." He told me as he hovered above me.

I sat up before he could go where he was wanting to. "No." I said.

"Why not?" Atlas asked pouting.

I pouted with him. "Leo said no. This was about you not me." I stated grumpily.

Atlas chuckled. "I can't make you cum at all?" He asked. I shook my head. "What did you do to deserve this punishment babygirl?" Atlas asked amused.

I crossed my arms and huffed. "I told you I was a naughty girl today."

Atlas chuckled again and cupped my cheek. He sat down on the bed next to me and gave me his full attention. I snuggled in closer to him. Yeah, I'm sulking. That was the hottest thing I've ever done and now I get to be all bothered for the rest of the night. "What happened today babygirl? Talk to me." Atlas said softly.

I stared into his bright blue eyes. "I, uhm.." I trailed off as I looked away.

Atlas cupped my cheek and brought my eyes back to his. "Tell me." He pushed gently.

I took a deep breath. "Milinda made some comments about me wearing your jersey this morning, and, uhm, my brain just ran away with thoughts." I said vaguely. "Thoughts?" Atlas asked.

I nodded. "I just.. I just don't understand any of you. You all give me attention, flirt with me, none of you seem to care about... sharing me. It's almsot like it's fun for you. That alone is confusing enough. But.." I trailed off and took another deep breath. "I just thought that it made sense that you all were doing this with other girls too." I admitted.

"What?" Atlas asked as he shook his head.

"It makes sense. Why would you all just compete over me, or whatever it is you're all doing, and just me? There has to be other girls. And how could I even be mad at that when I have all of you? But still it hurt my feelings. As selfish as it sounds. I don't like the thought of any of you with someone else. And I can't be that way while I'm... doing stuff with all of you." I rambled.

At this point I feel like I'm talking more to myself. This is the first time I've voiced anything out loud. My only other friend is Lila and she seemed just as crazy as the rest of them when I talked to her.

"Millie look at me." Atlas ordered softly. I turned my head to meet his soft bright eyes. "I know it's confusing right now, and strange. But there is no one else that any of us are talking to. I promise you that you are the only one we want." He told me.

I nodded. "I believe you. And it is strange." I said. "I, uh, heard what you said to Milinda in the hallway right before last period." I admitted. "Leo and me. That's why he is punishing me. Because I let my thoughts overrun me instead of talking to you guys about it. Then he helped me with this." I said as I gestured between the two of us. "Hearing you turn down Milinda, and twice, was really hot and it made me really happy. So, I wanted to make you feel happy too." I told him with a smile.

Atlas grabbed me and pulled me into his lap. I'm straddling him now. I can feel his cock twitch against my bare pussy. I couldn't help it when I spread my legs more to place myself right on top of him. Atlas's eyes rolled back and he gripped my thighs. "Okay, keep that up and we will both feel Leo's wrath." He told me.

I bit my bottom lip. "Would it really be that bad?" I asked and then ground myself on his now hard cock.

"Fuck babygirl." Atlas moaned out. "Yes, I promise you it would be very bad. He'd probably not let us touch each other for a week." He told me.

I had to think about that for a moment. Would Leo really do that? Yes. Would we really obey him? Also, yes. Leo just has that way about him. Or maybe I really am just a whore.

"Okay." I finally said and then lifted up so that our privates weren't touching anymore. I did, however, run my hands along his bare body. "I didn't know you had your nipples pierced." I told him. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Atlas chuckled. "We all got a piercing. It was a stupid pact we made when we were 16." He told me.

"You all got your nipples pierced?" I asked.

Atlas shook his head. "No, just me. Oliver got his ears, Leo got his lip, and Milo got his tongue, which I know you know about." He told me with a wink.

I blushed. "Yeah I remember." It was only a few days ago afterall.

"Yeah I bet you do." He said with a teasing tone.

"Shut up." I said as I slapped his bare chest.

Atlas chuckled and kissed my head. "You want to get dressed and go see our friends now? Maybe Leo will let you c*m tonight if you're a good girl." He told me. I got off of his lap and started gathering my clothes. "I doubt it." I mumbled.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 29

The rest of the night was actually really fun. Atlas was all smiles all night but thankfully nobody said anything in front of my brother. All of us spent a few hours playing games and drinking. Leo stayed sober so that he could drive Caleb and I home. Thankfully by the

time we made it home Mom and Dad were sleeping. And no Leo did not let me c*m.

In fact, the boys took turns torturing me all night. If they weren't feeling me up under the table they were following me to the bathroom. At one point Milo came into the bathroom right as I was washing my hands. I was still so worked up from Atlas and a little tipsy that I practically jumped Milo. Leo interrupted us while I was on the counter top and Milo was about to put his hands in my pants.

Which was awful because all it did was make Leo mad. Leo made Milo sit on the toilet and made me bend over him. Then Leo made Milo spank me until I was soaking through my jeans, which only took three smacks by the way. That's how worked up I already was. Leo made Milo check that I was soaking wet and everything. Then Leo made us both leave. Milo and I were grumbling under our breath the whole rest of the night.

It's Saturday morning though and I just finished getting ready for the day. Oliver will be here in a few minutes to pick me up for some much needed studying. I looked myself over in the mirror and smiled. I'm wearing a dusty pink sundress that has small white buttons all down the front. I decided to wear my thigh high white stockings with it. My

hair is curled and hanging down my back. I put on my usual light makeup and some n**e-pink lipstick. I look good. "Millie! Oliver is here!" Mom called.

"Coming!" I replied.

I asked Mom earlier in the week if it was okay that Oliver picked me up. It helped that he already met Mom and Dad at the games, and also that we would all be meeting up later anyways. Besides, I really need the help.

Rushing down the stairs with my backpack I kissed Mom on the cheek and told them both goodbye. Then I rushed out of the door and to Oliver's car. When I got in I looked him up and down with a smile. Oliver has on a pair of jeans and a blue anime shirt that makes his hazel eyes even brighter.

"Hi." I greeted him.

"Hey angel. You look hot." He complimented me as he looked me up and down.

I blushed and clicked in my seatbelt. "Thank you."

Oliver and I chatted about all kinds of things as he drove. Conversation always came so natural when it came to him. It's like we've known each other all our lives. Before I knew it, we were at his house. Oliver opened his front door and let me walk into the house first. It's quiet, almost like no one else is here.

"Are your parents not home?" I turned to ask him.

Oliver shook his head. "They are at the beach house getting ready for the party." He told me.

"You have a beach house?" I asked.

Oliver chuckled. "It's shared between the families. We have a boat and everything." He told me.

I giggled and Oliver lead me upstairs to his bedroom. Oliver's bedroom is much more simple than I thought. He has a huge king sized bed in one corner that has a dark green comforter on it. There is a desk across from it that is littered with papers. Pictures of him with the guys and Lila are plastered all over the walls. I smiled as I looked at them.

"You ready to study angel?"

Two hours later and I feel like my brain is fried. I'm not picking up on anything and it's so frustrating. Oliver has been very patient with me so far and I'm honestly not sure how. I'm not even the one teaching and I'm ready to give up on myself. "Oliver, I need a break." I whined out and then pouted at him.

Oliver leaned back in his desk chair. I'm sitting on his bed across from him. He opened his mouth and I knew he was going to tell me no, mostly because he has been telling me no for the last 15 minutes. I groaned and plopped back on his bed. Then I threw my arms above my head.

"Millie, are you wearing thigh highs?" Oliver asked.

I sat up on my elbows to look at him. My dress is hiked up slightly from me lifting my arms. You can see the ends of my thigh highs. Oliver is staring at my thighs and I couldn't help myself when I spread my legs apart a bit. I knew that Oliver caught sight of my red lacey panties. His hazel eyes darkened when he looked back at my face.

"Ya know, Leo didn't say anything about not letting you c*m today." He commented.

"No he didn't, did he." I said innocently.

Oliver shook his head but stood up. My heart rate increased as he got closer. Oliver stood at his bed, between my legs, and looked down at me. His fingers lightly skimmed across the ends of my thigh highs. Excitement is pumping through me. After all the building up from last night I'd probably c*m with the slightest touch.

"You look so hot laying in my bed like this." He told me as his fingers trailed up the buttons of my dress. "I have to make a call first. I'll be right back." He said and then left the room.

What? What call? Right now? Really? I groaned again. But then a naughty thought crossed through my head. I blame Leo for this.

I undid a few of the top buttons until my matching red lacey bra is slightly showing. Then I undid a few of the bottom buttons so that you could see more of my thighs. I stood up, got on my knees on the bed, and bent over so that my a*s is in the air. Oliver likes my a*s, he's always touching it. Now it can be on full display for him. See what I mean, Leo's bad influence caused this.

"Sorry about that angel I just had to make sure we wouldn't be in trou-" The words died on Oliver's lips as he took in the sight before him.

I chewed on my bottom lip to hide my smile as I looked behind me. Oliver's eyes raked across my body. Slowly, he walked over to me and stood behind me. His hands lightly trailed up the back of my thighs until he gripped my hips. Then he pulled me back against him and I moaned when I felt his bulge. I licked my lips and pushed my a*s out more.

"Oliver, I'm going to be honest with you." I said softly. "I'm so horny I feel like I could cry." I whined. "Please help me." I turned my head to pout at him.

Oliver smiled. "Okay angel." He said and then leaned down to hover above me and whisper in my ear. "I'll make you feel so good baby." Oliver said softly as his fingers moved under my dress to rub me over my lacey panties. "On one condition." He said. I'm so horny already I would have agreed to anything. "What's that?" I asked a bit breathless.

Oliver removed his hand from my dripping pussy. He rummaged around me for a minute before he appeared next to me. Oliver propped my phone up on his desk with the camera facing forward so that we could see it recording us. Then Oliver returned to behind me. He lifted my dress over my ass and looked at the phone before pushing himself into me.

"We have to record it." He stated as his fingers hooked through my panties.

"R-record it?" I asked.

What do they do? Share these with each other? Oh my f*****g god. That's exactly what they do. That's why Leo ordered me to record Atlas and me last night.

"That's right angel. I want to watch it later and I want you to watch it whenever you want." Oliver told me and then yanked my panties down past my a*s. "Did Leo tell you you had to do this?" I asked him.

Oliver moved me around until he got my panties completely off of me. He's so slow and his touch is so sensual. I watched through the camera as he brought them to his nose and inhaled deeply. Oliver's eyes rolled back as he groaned. The action caused me to whimper. "You won't need these anymore." He told me as he shoved them in his back pocket. "And yes, Leo said the only way I could make you cum was if you recorded it and we send it to the group chat." He told me.

"The group chat?" I asked slightly horrified. I f*****g knew it. "That's right angel. Now... let's have some fun." He told me.

Oliver rubbed his hands along my ass causing me to shiver. He gripped me hard and then gave me a little smack. I smiled and pushed my ass more at him. Oliver bent his head down and began placing kisses along my backside. They were all open mouth kisses and he was switching between sucking and biting me. Oliver started to bite and suck harder and now I am a moaning mess under him. Never have I done something like this. It feels so f*****g good.

A loud moan tumbled from my lips. The camera view is making this all a million times hotter. Oliver stood up and leaned forward. He reached around me and slowly undid the rest of my buttons. All the while I was moaning and grinding my a*s against him. How can something so simple feel so f*****g good?

Usually Oliver is the sensual one, and this was no different. Once he got the buttons completely undone he gripped my breasts. Oliver pinched my nipples through the thin lacey fabric. I let out another loud moan and then he pulled me up so that my back is flush against him. Then Oliver turned my body towards the camera and slowly pulled my dress all the way off.

"Make sure you keep your eyes on the camera baby." Oliver told me.

I watched through the phone screen as Oliver's hands started to trail slowly down my body. He started to kiss and lick the side of my neck. I threw my head back to rest on his shoulder. Oliver lifted his head to kiss my lips. Right at that moment his fingers found my bare and dripping pussy. I moaned into his mouth and he started to circle my clit. Oliver is extremely good with his hands. My legs are already beginning to shake.

"Oliver.." I moaned out. "Yess.."

Oliver removed his fingers and I whimpered. Before I could whine though he moved me back to the position I was in. My ass is high in the air and I could see through the phone that he was looking at me greedily. "Oliver.. Please.. I need you.." I whimpered out as I shook my a*s in the air.

"F**k." I heard him mutter and it made me smile.

Oliver moved his fingers back to my p**y much quicker than he normally is. He plunged a finger into me and I moaned out his name again. My eyes stayed on the phone screen. I'm only in my white thigh highs and bright red lacey bra. Honestly, the whole scene looks hot. Oliver bent his head down and started to place kisses along my a*s cheeks again. My eyes rolled back as he pumped me with his finger and used his thumb to rub my clit. Then his head dipped even further and soon I felt his tongue on my asshole. My body jerked and Oliver stopped completely.

"Hold still angel. You'll like this, trust me." Oliver said.

My body relaxed and Oliver was back to working my greedy p**y. He was right though. Seconds later I was pushing my ass more into his face. Oliver has his face buried between my ass cheeks and his finger deep inside of me. His groans and moans vibrate through my body and I was losing all sense.

"Oliver.. I'm so.. close.. Uhhh! Oliver!" I practically screamed as the most intense o****m shot through my body.

My legs started to shake uncontrollably. Oliver pumped his finger faster in and out of me. My eyes rolled back and I gripped his bed sheets. Oliver kept licking and pumping me. After my o****m died down I was panting but Oliver wasn't stopping, his face is still buried deep in me and so are his fingers.

"O-Oliver." I stuttered out. "Oh my god." I moaned.

This is feels fucking great. I really don't want him to stop. Oliver's tongue tickled my back entrance and I moaned louder. My body is ready for more.

"Ohh.. Oliver.. Don't stop. Please don't stop." I begged.

Oliver grunted and then shoved the tip of his tongue inside me. I moaned so loud I was sure the neighbors heard me, but I didn't care. Another o****m was already building inside of me. My mind is in a complete haze as I moan out his name over and over again. Oliver entered two more fingers in me and I had to squeeze my eyes shut. He's so attentive and now slow again. But it ignites me just the same way the others do. In a matter of moments I was cumming again. The orgasm was that intense. My whole body shook as I screamed out Oliver's name.

This time once I had calmed, Oliver licked my ass cheeks and gave one another nibble. He kissed up my body and I turned my body around to face him. I shoved my tongue into his mouth when he kissed me and moaned when I tasted myself. Oliver pulled away and I pouted. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"I just made you cum twice and you still want more?" He asked and I gave him a bashful look. "That's our girl." He whispered and then pressed his lips to mine in a quick kiss. "Now, let's stop the video." He said and then got up to grab my phone from his desk. Oliver pressed a few buttons before replaying the video. I could hear my own moans echo through the phone. Oliver gave me a bright smile before stopping it.

"Part of the deal is that you send it to the group." He reminded me and then handed me the phone.

"You don't care that the rest of our friends are about to see this?" I asked him.

Oliver shrugged. "Not at all, in fact, I think it's extremely hot. Atlas sent us the one of you giving him head in the group chat we have without you." He said.

I rolled my eyes. "You think it's hot to watch me give someone else head?" I asked.

"No, I think it was hot to watch you give Atlas head." He told me. "I would feel the same if it were Milo or Leo, but not anyone else." He said.

I gave him a confused look. "What?" I asked.

Oliver shook his head. "Nevermind that angel, just send the video before Leo gets mad."

I giggled. "Okay fine." I think that I am just too glowy from cumming twice that I don't care enough to press t

him more.

I opened up our group chat and sent the video. Both of our phones started to ding immediately. Oliver tried to grab his but I grabbed his shirt before he could. Then I trailed a hand under his shirt and up his body.

"Did Leo say anything about me not being able to return the favor?" I asked Oliver.

He shook his head and gulped. "Yes, he wants to see if you can follow orders." He told me.

I pouted. "Stupid Leo." I muttered.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 30

Oliver is more gentle than the others. After he told me I wasn't allowed to give him head, he helped me get dressed. He wouldn't give me back my underwear though so now I'm going to a family barbeque camando... in a dress.. It's extremely thrilling honestly. Am I Oh well. I'm having fun and that's all that matters. This is my last year before college. My grades are great and my essay is coming along. I should be allowed to have some fun.

really this big of a whore? Has Milinda been more right about me than I thought this whole time?

A few hours later and we are all at the beach house. Oliver and I were the last to show up and Leo had a huge arrogant smirk on his face. Dad called Oliver and me over to them. Mom is chatting with a women who has short brown hair. They are giggling to themselves while Dad is talking to a man that looks exactly like Oliver. [Search the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Son, bout time you showed up. How'd the studying go?" The man asked Oliver.

Oliver gave, who I assume is his dad, a wide smile and I tried not to blush. "It went very well. Millie is ready to ace that test on Monday."

"Marcus, Ally, this is our daughter, Millie." Dad said. "Millie, these are Oliver's parents."

"Hi. Thank you for allowing me to steal your son for the morning. I have no idea how I would be passing calculus without him." I told them. It was the truth, even if their son was busy helping me with other things... "Millie, you look just like your dad but so much prettier!" Ally told me.

I blushed. "Thank you."

We chatted for a little bit before I got to meet everyone's parents. I found out that Oliver's mom, Ally is a stay at home mother just like mine. Then I got to meet Atlas's parents and tried not to think about what I had just done with their son the night before. Atla's dad, Henry is a big guy like his son, with the same dark brown hair, but he has brown eyes. His mom, Jen has blonde hair and bright blue eyes, and she is a personal trainer, which makes sense. Now I know why the two men are so fit. Then I got to meet Milo's parents.

Darla, Milo's mom is an absolutely stunning women. She has light brown hair and deep blue eyes just like her son. Darla went on and on about how she was so upset to move right after delivering me. It was sweet. Derek, Milo's dad, on the other hand is a very quiet guy. He isn't rude but he definitely isn't a people person. Derek has black hair and deep brown eyes. I'm pretty sure he is Italian but I am not all that sure since he barely talks.

All in all, I was having fun. You'd think that I would be overwhelmed, but I'm not. It genuinely feels like family here. It's just the five families but it's like we are one big family. Honestly, it's comfortable.

Our dad's are all by the grill arguing about how to cook something. I rolled my eyes and chuckled at them. Our mom's are all in the house sipping on some wine and putting the finishing touches on Caleb's cake. While the kids, us, are outside on the extra long picnic table talking and playing cards.

"Do you think that our dads will stop arguing long enough to actually cook? I'm starving." I asked Leo with a pout. It's our two dads that are arguing. Henry is just egging them on nonchalantly while Derek chuckles.

"You're always starving." Caleb said as he walked by. "It's my birthday maybe I can get Mom to make us a sandwich." He offered.

"That, sounds f*****g awesome actually." I said to my brother as I patted my angry belly.

"You telling me that you didn't get full enough from Oliver earlier?" Leo whispered in my ear.

My face heated. "What fill?" I turned to glare at him. "I didn't get to do anything but lay there and enjoy it." I said grumpily.

Leo smirked. "I think we both know you were bent over not laying down princess." Leo said lowly.

I turned my head to frown at him. "I better get some kind of reward for following your orders."

Leo chuckled. "Oh you better huh?" He asked.

"Did you like your video?" I asked him trying to distract him.

"I did. Very much. You look so fucking good in that red lacey bra." He told me as he placed his hand on my thigh under the table.

"Do I get a treat now?" I asked snidely.

Leo chuckled deeply making goosebumps rise on my arms. "Keep being a good girl and I'll send Milo through your window tonight." He told me.

My face heated. Milo. And his tongue ring. I wonder how that'll feel. Excitement started to spread in me, but I still couldn't shake how weird this is. "Why not you?" I asked him.

Leo's smirk deepened. "How about both of us?" He suggested.

My face heated. "B-both?" I asked.

Leo nodded to me. That thought is kind of hot. Two of them at the same time.. What would we even do? How would that work? How is Leo so sure that Milo would agree?

"Are you in charge or something?" I asked him. "Why does everyone follow your rules?"

Leo's face fell. "I am in charge. But the rest is complicated." He said vaguely.

I frowned. "What is that supposed to mean?" I asked but he didn't answer. "What am I getting into Leo?" I asked a bit sterner.

"You aren't ready for that talk yet princess." He said and then leaned in closer. "But it's too late for you now, you're ours."

I opened my mouth to question him more but then a plate was set in front of me. There's fruit salad, crackers and cheese, bean dip and chips, and even a small scoop of the oreo pudding my mom made. I looked up to see Atlas staring down at me with a smile. I beamed at him. "Thank you." I said and did a happy dance before digging in.

After about an hour the food was finally done. I was beginning to really get hangry too. Sure, Atlas had brought me a snack but I needed food. All of us sat around the large table and chatted while we ate. It's sort of strange how much we all act like a family.

Even though none of us kids had met before it still felt so normal, like we've known each other all our lives. I honestly love it.

Once we were done eating Caleb was ordered to open his presents. I rolled my eyes at my brother as he opened up all of his gifts excitedly. Caleb loves the attention.

Almost right after presents Mom brought out the cake. We all sung happy birthday to Caleb and I snorted at his deep blush. Then I had the biggest piece of cake out of everyone.

The beach house here is stunning, and huge. Honeslty, there's enough room for all of us to vacation here if we shared rooms. All of us kids came in and down in the basement where there is a set up specifically for the teens. There is a huge L shaped brown couch, and a giant flat screen TV. I can see gaming systems and speakers around the room as well. There is also a card table against one of the walls with more snacks and drinks on it.

All the grown ups are upstairs, either out by the fire or in the kitchen chatting. Mom and Dad were having a blast and I was so happy for them. I haven't seen them have this much fun in... well not ever. They deserve it.

I'm sitting on the couch with a can of Dr. Peppy in my hand watching Atlas and Oliver have a hushed conversation by the snack table. I narrowed my eyes at them as I wondered what they were talking about. Caleb is sitting on the other end of the couch with Lila in his lap. I stopped looking at them when Caleb started whispering in her ear and making her giggle. Gag.

As I was watching the two boys talk quietly Milo came over and sat next to me on the couch. He's so close that our legs are touching. Then he threw his arm over the couch behind me.

"What are you staring at cupcake?" He asked me lowly.

I turned to face him. "What are they talking about?" I asked as I pointed my thumb back.

Milo's eyes flickered to the two guys and back to me. "No idea." He said.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "Are you lying to me Milo?" I asked.

"Not at all." He said with that stupid sly smile.

So, I gave him one of my own and placed my palm high up on his thigh. "Good, cause I'd hate to be mad at you for lying." I said innocently as I leaned into him more.

Milo's deep eyes pulled me in. "I could always make it up to you cupcake." He told me.

"With your tongue?" I asked before I could stop myself.

Milo gave me a wide smile. "I did tell you I couldn't wait to taste you." He said.

I nodded. "You did say that." I agreed.

Milo chuckled at me. "Didn't Oliver make you c*m twice already today?" He asked and I nodded. "And you're ready for more I see."

"I was ready for more right after but Oliver told me we had to go." I told Milo with a pout.

Milo opened his mouth to say something else but was interrupted by Leo. "Guys, come here for a sec." He ordered.

All the guys, including my brother got up and walked over to him. Lila and I exchanged a look while they had a hushed conversation. Then we were told that they would all be right back before they left. "What the fuck." Lila stated.

I nodded. "What do you think they're doing?" I asked.

Lila shrugged. "Hopefully convincing our parents to let us stay the night here." She said.

I turned to look at her. "You think they would?" I asked.

"No idea." Lila said shaking her head.

I stood up and walked to the snack table. There are chips, cookies, and brownies. Brownies are my favorite. I took two pieces and scarfed them down. They tasted a bit funny.

"Who brought these brownies?" I asked Lila.

She shrugged. "I think Atlas." She said.

I frowned. "They taste funny." I told her.

Lila's eyes went wide. "Oh no." She breathed out.

"What?" I asked confused.

"You didn't know? I thought you knew." She rushed out in a panic.

Which is now causing me to panic. "What? Were they poisoned?" I asked.

Lila gave me a bored look. "Poisoned? Really?" She asked.

I shrugged. "You're freaking me out." I said defensively.

Lila shook her head. "Oh, this is going to be fun." She mumbled.

"What?" I asked.

"Millie, those are pot brownies." She told me.

My eyes went wide. "Oh no." I breathed out and Lila nodded. "Oh no no no no no."

"Hey, hey." Lila said as she put her hands on my shoulders. "It's just pot. We're teenagers. Relax. Go with it. If you don't it'll be worse, so you might as well relax and enjoy the ride." She told me.

I nodded and took a deep breath. "Do you think the guys will be back soon?" I asked.

The guys didn't come back for almost an hour. I don't know what they are doing but those brownies hit me 30 minutes ago. Lila and me are laying on the floor. She also ate two so that I wouldn't feel alone. Our backs are on the floor with our feet up on the couch. "You are suuuuuch a good friend." I told her.

"So are you bitch." Lila said.

I giggled. "You called me a bitch."

"I meant it in the best way." She said.

"Lila." I whispered her name.

"Yeah?" She whispered back.

"Oliver ate my ass earlier today. Does that make me a whore?" I asked her.

Lila laughed hysterically. "Not at all. Did you like it? I've never had my a*s eaten before." She asked completely serious.

I nodded with my eyes wide. "It was f*****g amazing. You should try it. With my brother." Then I shuttered. "Okay that sounded wrong. So wrong."

Lila giggled. "It's okay. I was gonna ask him to anyways." She whispered causing me to giggle uncontrollably.

Just then the door opened and in walked Atlas. He took in the scene before him and started to chuckle along with our giggles. Atlas walked over to us and I sat up.

"What are you two laughing at?" He asked. I turned my head to look at Lila and we started giggling again. "I don't get it." Atlas said amused.

"I have to pee." Lila said before getting up and walking to another room.

I stood to my feet and planted my hands on Atlas's chest. "You were right ya know. There is nothing noodle-like about you. You're so hard, in all the right places." I said as I leaned into him.

Atlas narrowed his eyes at me before grabbing my face. His eyes bore into mine for a moment before I started giggling again. Then he looked at the table of snacks.

"Shit.." He muttered. "Millie, did you eat one of these brownies?" He asked me.

I shook my head. "Nooooo." I said with a giggle.

Atlas blew out a breath. "Good." He said.

"I ate two." I said and then fell into another fit of giggles.

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